

The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

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SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1852.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

News of the Week.

THEORETICALLY, the majority seems to be passing over to the Derbyites; but practically, we suspect it will be found extremely doubtful how the votes will go. "Able Editors" marshal the House under the standards flaunted on the hustings; but Ministers may not find members so pliant and docile as constituents. A thousand things may happen between now and October to turn the current of opinion; and we must see a few of the division lists before we can properly classify the new men. A considerable number of "supporters of Lord Derby" are of the class amenable to public opinion. Besides there are the Liberal-Conservatives, who muster strongly, and who will hold the balance of power next session; and even if Lord Derby gain a nominal majority, it will be so small that his Government will in no case be entitled to the enviable epithet of "strong." For the present, bribery, intimidation, and cant, are his constituents.

But the "No Popery" cry has not been successful everywhere. Middlesex has returned Ralph Osborne, and the "Protestant Saint," wittily styled the "Brummagem St. George" by his triumphant opponent, will not be called upon to accept the Chiltern Hundreds. All the glozing bigotry, the tyranny of landlordism, the cant, the misrepresentations, the gold of the Tories, have availed them little. And in spite of these formidable foes, and in the teeth of the obvious coolness of the Grosvenor party, Mr. Osborne wins by 151. The *Herald* affects to consider the defeat a success. May the Derby Government meet with many such successes! They had another in East Surrey, which has gallantly returned Aleock and King.

But Middlesex and East Surrey are the sole stars on the county firmament. Reform and Free-trade are eclipsed elsewhere. Herefordshire has rejected Mr. Cornwall Lewis, to its deep disgrace, displacing him in favour of the bucolic Booker, or the untired King, or the soldier Hanbury, professing Protectionists. But, possibly, as the poll books were stolen from the booth at Ross, this election will not be held valid by the House of Commons. In Hertfordshire Bulwer Lytton has been returned, with Meux and Halsey, rejecting Trevor the Liberal Free-trader. In East Somerset, Mr. Elton has been defeated by Miles and Knatchbull, after a stout struggle, in which every kind of trick and violence was prac-

tised by the Tories. Tenants were bullied and driven to the poll in flocks; small shop-keepers were menaced, and the whole division placed under a "reign of terror" by the "chivalry" of the Derby faction. East Sussex and West Surrey present similar pictures. In all the purely agricultural counties the vote is a farce; and in some it becomes a curse to its possessors. When does a Derby Ministry expect to repair the damage to the moral character of the constituencies, which they have inflicted in one short week!

On the classic ground of the West Riding, a very different scene passes before the spectator. There Orange and Blue meet and mingle, harmonized by Free-trade. But this county election stands significantly apart from all the others, for there the contest turned entirely on the Free-trade question. Cobden spoke of nothing else. He studiously avoided every other topic on the hustings, maintaining quite an official reserve upon the other great questions of the day. Reform, education, sanitary measures, were shelved; and the Free-trade champion tilted mightily only against the carcass of Protection. It was quite a diplomatic affair. Indeed, Cobden professed to stand upon none other than Free-trade ground. But when he had eaten a solid luncheon, he broke out into a dashing attack upon Disraeli, styling him a mountebank, a revolutionary incendiary, and other pretty names, for which he will have to answer anon. But he also lectured the Whigs, and spoke at the head of Sir Charles Wood, chairman on the occasion, telling the Whigs that they must revise their old notions, and step out earnestly for reform—moderate reform. By certain persons, this seemingly close adhesion between Wood and Cobden, is thought to indicate that there is probability in the rumour of a coalition between Manchester, reduced to the tepid official temperature of Downing-street, and Chesham-place, reinvigorated by the bracing air of the North. Meanwhile, Mr. Disraeli formally renounced Protection at Aylesbury, last Friday week. He said the Government "never had any intention" of re-imposing the corn-laws. This was news. Already the farmers' friends pull long faces.

But that was not the most remarkable of the Caucasian revelations. Mr. Disraeli, after hammering away at the idea of readjustment of taxation, relief of special burdens, and so forth, for these three years, now coolly informs the farmer that he does not rely upon these schemes for their salvation, and mysteriously hints at some grand

plan which he has in reserve, which will command the enthusiastic support of the people. Why, dull Mr. Walpole was harping on this very theme at Midhurst, the other day; it has been paraded about at dozens of elections. Beresford, of "rabble" notoriety, talked quite a different language. Henley, and Stanley, and Christopher, and Parkinson, are likewise at odds. We begin to inquire whether Mr. Disraeli is not the cabinet, and whether the other Ministers are at all in his confidence. And it is not an irrational question to ask, whether he has any measures, whether, in fact, the whole thing be not a great hoax. At all events, it indicates mystery, if not disunion, in the Protectionist camp.

The most brilliant and marking event, however, of the week, was the annual gathering, held on Wednesday last, at Tiptree-hall, the farm of Mr. Meechi, the great agricultural propagandist: who usefully applies the art of advertisement acquired at his London warehouse, in disseminating throughout England, and we may add, throughout Europe and America, the new principles of cultivation exemplified at his Essex farm. A host of celebrities, political and diplomatic, scientific and literary, were assembled to compare the merits of rival reaping-machines, disintegrators, and drills; to admire the rich wheat-crops waving on soil which, but a few years since, was half water-logged clay, half sandy barren heath; to note the manifest superiority (not only in fatness and physical health, but also in briskness and intelligence) of pigs kept in clean boarded sheds, over their fellow swine, wallowing in filthy sties; and, above all, to contemplate the steam-heart, and the iron arteries, with which, at the suggestion of the Sanitary Reformers, Mr. Meechi has recently completed what may now be called the *circulating system* of his farm. No one, indeed, (as we heard Mr. F. O. Ward remark) could listen to the throb of the central engine, and watch the liquid manure (the nutrient life's blood of the farm) spouting from remote capillaries, and showered down on distant crops, without feeling that a new epoch is dawning, equally pregnant of good to town and to country, equally important to sanitary and to agricultural progress. To our minds, indeed, the most remarkable feature of this very remarkable congress, was the presence of the leading Sanitary Reformers, the Chadwicks, the Wards, the Ebringtons, &c., at a festival so purely agricultural; as, on the other hand, the attendance of Mr. Meechi and the agricultural reformers gave a special significance to the late Sanitary banquet in London. It is

[TOWN EDITION.]

impossible not to see that each of these two grand Parties, Sanitary and Agricultural, feels it has some lesson to learn, and some aid to seek, from the other; that the two great movements of material amelioration, in town and country, which have hitherto run separate, though collateral, courses, must henceforth merge into one; that the purification of our cities, and the fertilization of our fields, are but different aspects of the same problem, different parts of the same process, different results of the same organization; and that (we are still quoting Mr. Ward's impressive language) as Sanitary reform is but the cultivation of healthier crops of men, so Agricultural progress is but the improved *hygiène* of growing crops and cattle; while both reforms require for their achievement the construction of a vast tubular net-work, arterial and venous, beneath every town and over the whole surface of the country. This mighty work presents to the national energy and enterprise a new field, still vaster in conception, and more incalculably fruitful of advantages to mankind, than even the great railway movement, of which it is the logical complement. For while the railway system has quadrupled the facilities for transporting the products of the soil from place to place, this new Tubular Organization will, at no distant period, quadruple the products themselves to be transported.

The burst of real native eloquence from the Honourable J. L. White, which closed the evening with a striking and hopeful effect, is a new and forcible tribute to that idea which is gaining ground on both sides of the Atlantic—the Anglo-American alliance. So many eminent American citizens have now promised the practical championship of America, should England have to sustain the fight of freedom against the encroachments of despotism, that the feeling must be too deeply rooted and too widely spread to depend upon the caprices of official intercourse. And these multiplied approaches between the citizens of the two countries, are a truer bond of federation in freedom, than the most plausible and well-balanced of diplomatic treaties.

The investigation into the causes of the Stockport riots continues, and the inquest on the body of Moran has been concluded. So far as the evidence goes, it only discloses what strong feelings of rancour against the Roman Catholics are nourished, like noxious weeds, by the Protestants.

The Queen has been cruising with a noble squadron of war-steamers from the Isle of Wight, skirting the coast, to Plymouth, taking the gentle population of Torquay by a sweet surprise, as she sat sketching the beauty of her island cliffs; while the royal "youngsters" were skylarking on deck. And Prince Albert, with his ever alert public spirit, has mingled the useful with the pleasant, by a flying visit to the reproductive agricultural operations on Dartmoor; and by a minute inspection of the batteries that command one of the noblest harbours in the world.

The visit of the President of France to Strasbourg, the fêtes and official ovations in that picturesque city; the inauguration of the great line of railway from Paris to the Rhine; and the pacific invasion of Germany by the man who once expressed one part of his mission to be the recovery of the frontier of the Rhine;—such is the absorbing and exclusive intelligence from France. Significant was that bridge of boats thrown across the rushing river by the French engineers, amidst the compliments of Prussian and Federal officers; significant that triumphal progress through Alsace of the man for whom Alsace once refused to rise when the *coup de main* was but the rehearsal of the future *coup d'état*.

As for the processions, and the banners, and the shouts, and the illuminations, they had welcomed many a prince now exiled or forgotten; even the state carriage had served for more than one dynasty, and for the Republic in its brief noon of honour. As for the supple telegraph, this ready tongue of an unscrupulous functionalism, surpasses itself in delirious *entozoomy*, and be-

comes almost sublime in shameless adulation, taxing the French language to exhaustion by its lyrical excesses. No doubt, however, Louis Napoleon has been received with considerable fervor by the "lads and lasses" of Alsace; and the fatalism that allures him to trust his life to the crowd, wins even the disaffected to a feeling almost of sympathy to his person, so little attractive of itself, so unsusceptible of hero worship.

Above the din of the elections, come still small voices from afar, showing that civilization and commerce are making conquests over barbarism. Cotton grown in Australia has found its way to Manchester, and report speaks in the highest terms of its fitness for our manufactures. News arrives that the new commercial fairs will be held in December, at Sukkur and Kurrachee; and merchants see visions of large commerce with Central Asia, and with Persia, via Trebizond. From Chagres come letters telling of the progress of the railway across the Isthmus of Panama, which, when completed, will be a noble monument of human enterprise. Last, not least, is the story of whale-fishing with electric batteries, a process which is quite successful.

Our list of crimes is rather heavy. We have a case of heartless and rascally breaking of troth-plight; four attempts at suicide by women; a singular story of a portrait-swindler, who worked the fertile mine of human vanity with great success; and scandalous revelations respecting a sham emigration company, set on foot on the pretext of assisting poor emigrants in their passage out to Australia. Enough for one week.

THE DERBY BRIBERY.

MORGAN, the man arrested in the dark room, and on whom 135 sovereigns were found, was examined on Thursday. That he was a briber's agent was clearly proved. The following letter was found in his pocket, addressed to "Mr. John Frail, Clerk of the Course, Shrewsbury," and was as follows:—

"A good and safe man, with judgment and quickness, is wanted immediately at Derby. I suppose that you cannot leave your own place; if not, send some one whom you can trust in your place. Let him go to Derby on receiving this, and find the County Tavern, in the centre of the town, and send his card to Cox, Brothers, and Company, lead works, as coming from Chester; that will be enough. W. B.

"Monday."

Mr. J. Kough, formerly secretary of the Reading and Reigate Railway Company, of which Major William Beresford, now one of the members for Essex, was chairman, deposed that the handwriting of the letter and the envelope was the handwriting of Major William Beresford, Secretary-at-War, and Tory whipper-in.

Morgan was admitted to bail—himself at 300*l.*, and two sureties at 150*l.* each. Two innkeepers appeared as sureties.

FUNERAL OF HENRY CLAY.

THE corpse of Henry Clay has been borne in solemn state, more like a triumphal than a funeral procession, from Washington to Kentucky. On the 1st of July the body was taken to the Senate House on a car drawn by six white horses, escorted by a large number of official and parliamentary personages, and an attendant multitude. There a funeral sermon was preached over the body by the chaplain of the Senate; and after the senators, representatives, military and naval officers, and others had taken a last look at the face of Henry Clay, the body was removed to the Rotunda, and the great body of the people were admitted to file past the coffin.

From Washington the remains were transported to Baltimore. When the telegraph announced that the train had set out, minute guns began firing, bells tolling, the people flocked into the streets, and the stores were closed. The coffin was deposited in the Exchange, and the crowd were admitted to see the body. From Baltimore it was taken to Wilmington; thence to Philadelphia, arriving late in the evening. Here the procession moved through the streets, lighted by thousands of torches, and accompanied by an enormous procession to the Hall, where the Declaration of Independence was read in 1776. As it passed along, guns boomed, fire-bells rang, and church-bells tolled. Three barrels of tar were set a blaze in front of the Hall, and the crowd marched past uncovered; and all night a guard of honour, formed of the Washington Greys, watched over the sarcophagus. At every place between Philadelphia and New York, similar signs of popular feeling were manifested. At New York the whole city

seemed in mourning. The procession passed along the Broadway to the City Hall, through a vast but respectful crowd, and the body was placed in the Governor's room. Here the people were admitted to see the coffin, and the ladies soon almost covered it with nosegays of splendid flowers. One gentleman placed on it a dollar piece which had belonged to Washington. From New York the procession started on the 3rd of July for Kentucky, and at the towns on the route similar ceremonies were performed.

General Scott attended the "funeral," as it is called, at Washington; and General Franklin Pierce delivered a funeral oration at Concord, in New Hampshire, on the 2nd of July.

EMIGRANTS BEWARE!

CAPTAIN LEAN, of the Royal Navy, the Government Emigration Agent, accompanied by several working-men, appeared before Sir Robert W. Carden, at the Mansion House, on Wednesday, to make a complaint against an alleged "company," called the "Australian Gold Company and Emigration Company," professing to hold offices at 6, Austin-friars. Several persons had partly paid for their passage to Australia, through the means of this pretended company, but on their applying for a passage by the *Camilla*, by which they were to go out, they found that the owners of this vessel disclaimed all knowledge of the company. The clerk who chiefly conducted this undertaking, and had signed most of the receipts for the money deposited, was found to be in Whitecross-street prison. Captain Lean had applied at the offices of the company, but all attempts to obtain restitution had been vain. The prospectus of the company mentioned the names of a nobleman and several gentlemen of undoubted respectability as directors, but every one of these when applied to had denied all knowledge of the concern. Captain Smith, R.N., whose name was published as secretary, disavowed all connexion with the affair, and came forward readily to assist in the exposure of the fraud.

Sir Robert Carden said he believed that the prospectus had been before the public for some time, and that it had been advertised in the newspapers. If such were the case, he thought that all who were named as directors would be liable for the moneys received, from the fact that no public contradiction had been made of such statement. He thought that in such cases the contrivers of a scheme would often borrow this sort of authority by their representations, and when the real facts began to appear the directors were sure to declare that their names had been unwarrantably used. He thought that in this case delusion had been used to obtain money, and he declared that he would sift it to the bottom.

Captain Smith here assured the alderman that he had nothing to do with the office. He had distinctly declared that he would not act as secretary. In reply to a question from Sir Robert Carden, he said that he knew the man who had been mentioned as being in Whitecross-street prison, but he had been deceived in regard to his character. He had never been at the offices but once, and he had then been told that the nobleman and one of the gentlemen who were said to be directors were present. He said that the prospectus had been out about three weeks, but it had not been, to his knowledge, advertised in the public papers. He had cautioned the parties who had managed the business against committing themselves by taking deposits. Sir Robert Carden thought that, as Captain Smith, upon finding himself represented as secretary, had not disavowed the imputation, he was undeniably responsible as to all the pecuniary matters in which the company was involved. Captain Smith said he had done all he could to serve the poor men, and to obtain restitution for them, and this statement was confirmed by Captain Lean. Captain Smith said he had written to the directors to request their attendance on this occasion.

Sir Robert Carden inquired if any of the directors were present, but none appeared. Captain Smith said he had no idea at all of the amount of the receipts.

Sir Robert Carden said there could be no doubt that the money had been fraudulently received. He said he should grant summonses against all the directors for Friday next, when he expected a great many visitors on questions of this kind. He hoped he should be able to fix the responsibility.

Captain Lean warned the public against the advertisements of a person named Flynn, who had sent round bills offering to enable men to get out to Australia by a sort of Derby sweep, at the rate of five shillings a-head.

Sir Robert Carden had understood that Flynn had given out that Messrs. Masterman, Peters, and Co. would receive deposits for him. Sir Robert further said that he should be happy to make the acquaintance of Mr. Flynn.

THE NEW HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE following table is correct up to this day. The letters M. and N. signify "Ministerialist" and "Non-Ministerialist." We have purposely omitted the Irish returns, as they are imperfect, and we shall give them next week.

MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.
ABERDEEN.	
G. Thompson	1
ABERDEENSHIRE.	
Admiral Gordon	1
ABINGDON.	
General J. Caulfield	1
ABINGDON.	
H. B. Coles, W. Cubitt	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir A. J. Campbell	1
ABINGDON.	
Lord E. Howard	1
ABINGDON.	
G. Moffatt	1
ABINGDON.	
C. Hindley	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir T. Herbert	1
ABINGDON.	
Dr. Latham, R. Bethell	2
ABINGDON.	
J. Crawford	1
ABINGDON.	
Colonel Blair	1
ABINGDON.	
H. W. Tancred	1
ABINGDON.	
Vacant Bernard	1
ABINGDON.	
J. Duff	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir W. Fraser, R. Bremridge	2
ABINGDON.	
Captain G. T. Scobell, T. Phinn	2
ABINGDON.	
Lord G. Paget	1
ABINGDON.	
S. Whitbread, jun., H. Stuart	2
ABINGDON.	
Colonel Gilpin, F. C. H. Russell	1
ABINGDON.	
G. Vassiltart, R. Palmer, Visct. Barrington	3
ABINGDON.	
M. Forster, J. Stapleton	2
ABINGDON.	
Hon. F. Scott	1
ABINGDON.	
Hon. B. Lawley, W. Wells	2
ABINGDON.	
Sir T. Winnington	1
ABINGDON.	
W. Scholefield, G. F. Muntz	2
ABINGDON.	
W. Eccles, J. Pilkington	2
ABINGDON.	
Dr. Mitchell, C. B. Graves-Sawle	1
ABINGDON.	
T. Barnes, J. Crook	2
ABINGDON.	
B. B. Cabell, G. H. Heathcote	2
ABINGDON.	
R. Milligan, H. W. Wickham	2
ABINGDON.	
Sir J. Bailey, Bart.	1
ABINGDON.	
C. R. Morgan	1
ABINGDON.	
H. Whitmore, Sir R. Pigot	2
ABINGDON.	
B. S. Follett, Colonel Tynte	1
ABINGDON.	
T. A. Mitchell, J. P. Murrrough	2
ABINGDON.	
Sir G. B. Peckell, Lord A. Hervey	2
ABINGDON.	
Hon. H. Berkeley, W. H. G. Langton	2
ABINGDON.	
Marquis of Chandos, Colonel Hall	2
ABINGDON.	
G. C. Du Pré, B. Disraeli	2
ABINGDON.	
Hon. C. C. Cavendish	1
ABINGDON.	
F. Peel	1
ABINGDON.	
Bert St. Edmund's	1
ABINGDON.	
J. Stuart, Earl Jermyn	1
ABINGDON.	
J. S. Wortley	1
ABINGDON.	
The Earl of Shelburne	1
ABINGDON.	
K. Macaulay, J. H. Astell	2
ABINGDON.	
E. Yorke, Lt. G. Manners, E. Ball	3
ABINGDON.	
L. T. Wigram, H. Goulburn	1
ABINGDON.	
H. P. Gips, Hon. B. Johnstone	2
ABINGDON.	
W. Coffin	1
ABINGDON.	
P. Loveden	1
ABINGDON.	
Colonel W. Powell	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir J. R. Graham, J. Ferguson	2
ABINGDON.	
D. Morris	1
ABINGDON.	
D. A. S. Davies, D. Jones	2
ABINGDON.	
Colonel D. Pennant	1
ABINGDON.	
W. B. Hughes	1
ABINGDON.	
Sir F. Smith	1
ABINGDON.	
Hon. C. Berkeley	1
ABINGDON.	
W. T. Egerton, G. C. Legh	2
ABINGDON.	
J. Tollenmachie, Sir P. Egerton	2

MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.
CHESTER (CITY).	
Earl Grosvenor, Hn. W. O. Stanley	2
CHICHESTER.	
Lord H. Lennox, J. A. Smith	1
CHICHESTER.	
J. Need, H. G. Boldero	2
CHICHESTER.	
Captain J. E. Walcott	1
CIRENCESTER.	
J. R. Mullings, Hn. A. G. Ponsonby	1
CLACKMANNAN AND KINROSS.	
J. Johnstone	1
CLITHEROE.	
M. Wilson	1
COCKERMOUTH.	
Gen. Wyndham, H. A. Aglionby	1
COLCHESTER.	
Lord J. Manners, W. H. Hawkins	2
CORNWALL (EAST).	
Robartes and Carew	1
CORNWALL (WEST).	
E. W. Pendarves, Sir Chas. Lemon	2
COVENTRY.	
Right Hon. E. Ellice, C. Gench	2
CRICKLADE.	
A. L. Goddard, J. Need	2
CUMBERLAND (EAST).	
C. C. Cartwright, W. Marshall	2
CUMBERLAND (WEST).	
H. Lowther, S. Irton	2
DAERMOUTH.	
Sir T. Herbert	1
DENBIGH (DISTRICT).	
F. R. West	1
DENBIGHSHIRE.	
Sir W. Wynn, Col. M. Biddulph	1
DERBY (BOROUGH).	
T. B. Horsfall, M. T. Bass	1
DERBYSHIRE (NORTH).	
Hn. Geo. H. Cavendish, W. Evans	2
DERBYSHIRE (SOUTH).	
W. Mundy, C. R. Colville	1
DEVON.	
G. H. Heneage, J. N. Gladstone	2
DEVONPORT.	
Sir G. H. F. Berkeley, H. Tufnell	1
DEVONSHIRE (NORTH).	
L. B. Buck, Sir T. D. Acland	1
DEVONSHIRE (SOUTH).	
Sir J. Y. Buller, Sir R. Lopes	2
DORCHESTER.	
H. G. Sturt, R. B. Sheridan	1
DORSETSHIRE.	
G. Banks, H. K. Seymour, J. Floyer	3
DOVER.	
Viscount Chelsea, E. R. Rice	1
DROITWICH.	
Sir J. S. Pakington	1
DUDLEY.	
J. Benbow	1
DUMFRIES (BOROUGH).	
A. Smollett	1
DUMFRIES (SOUTH).	
W. Ewart	1
DUNDEE.	
Viscount Drumlanrig	1
DUNDEE.	
W. Bowyer	1
DUNDEE.	
G. Duncan	1
DURHAM (CITY).	
T. C. Granger, W. Atherton	2
DURHAM (NORTH).	
Viscount Seaham, R. D. Shafto	1
DURHAM (SOUTH).	
J. Farrer, Lord H. Vane	1
EDINBURGH.	
C. Cowan, T. B. Macaulay	2
EDINBURGHSHIRE.	
Sir J. Hope	1
ELGIN (DISTRICT).	
G. S. Duff	1
ELGIN AND NAIRN.	
C. L. C. Bruce	1
ESSEX (NORTH).	
Sir J. Tyrell, W. Beresford	2
ESSEX (SOUTH).	
T. W. Bramston, Sir W. B. Smith	2
EVERHAM.	
Sir H. Willoughby, G. Berkeley	2
EXETER.	
E. Divett, Sir J. Duckworth	2
EXETER.	
E. C. Kerrison	1
FALKIRK (DISTRICT).	
J. Baird	1
FIFE.	
J. Fergus	1
FINISHERY.	
T. Challis, T. S. Duncombe	2
FLINT (BOROUGH).	
Sir J. E. Hamner	1
FORFARSHIRE.	
Colonel L. Maule	1
FROME.	
Hon. Colonel Boyle	1
GATESHEAD.	
W. Hutt	1
GLAMORGANSHIRE.	
Sir George Tyler, C. R. M. Talbot	1
GLASGOW.	
A. Hastie, J. McGregor	2
GLOUCESTERSHIRE (EAST).	
W. Codrington, Marquis of Worcester	2
GLOUCESTERSHIRE (WEST).	
R. B. Hale, N. Kingscote	1
GLOUCESTER (CITY).	
W. P. Price, Admiral Berkeley	2
GRANTHAM.	
G. E. Welby, Lord M. W. Graham	2
GREENOCK.	
A. Dunlop	1
GREENWICH.	
P. Rolt, M. Chambers	1
GRIMSBY (GREAT).	
The Earl of Annesley	1
GUILDFORD.	
B. D. Mangles, J. Bell	2
HADDINGTONSHIRE.	
Hod. F. Charteris	1
HADDINGTON (BURGH).	
Sir H. F. Davie	1
HALIFAX.	
Sir C. Wood, F. Crossley	2

MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.
HAMPSHIRE (NORTH).	
M. Portal, Rt. Hon. C. S. Lefevre	1
HAMPSHIRE (SOUTH).	
H. C. Compton, Lord H. Cholmondeley	2
HARWICH.	
M. Peacocke, D. Waddington	2
HASTINGS.	
P. Robertson, M. Brisco	2
HAVESFORDWEST.	
J. H. Phillips	1
HELSTON.	
Sir R. R. Vyvyan	1
HEREFORDSHIRE.	
T. W. Booker, J. K. King, G. S. B. Hanbury	3
HEREFORD (CITY).	
Sir R. Price, Col. H. M. Clifford	2
HERTFORD.	
Hod. W. F. Cowper, T. Chambers	2
HERTFORDSHIRE.	
T. P. Halsey, Sir H. Meux, Sir B. Lytton	3
HONITON.	
J. Locke, Sir J. W. Hogg	2
HORSHAM.	
W. R. S. Fitzgerald	1
HUDDESFIELD.	
W. R. C. Stansfield	1
HULL.	
J. Clay, Viscount Goderich	2
HUNTINGDON.	
Colonel Peel, T. Baring	2
HUNTINGDONSHIRE.	
E. Fellows, Lord Mandeville	2
HYTHE.	
E. D. Brockman	1
INVERNESS (DISTRICT).	
A. Matheson	1
INVERNESSSHIRE.	
H. J. Baillie	1
IPSWICH.	
J. C. Cobbold, H. E. Adair	1
KENDAL.	
G. C. Glynn	1
KENT (EAST).	
W. Deedes, Sir E. C. Dering	1
KENT (WEST).	
Sir E. Fildes, W. Masters Smith	2
KIDDERMINSTER.	
R. Lowe	1
KILMARNOCK (DISTRICT).	
Hon. E. P. Bouverie	1
KINCARDINESHIRE.	
General Arbuthnot	1
KIRCALDY.	
Colonel R. Ferguson	1
KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE.	
J. Mackie	1
*KNARESBOROUGH (two members).	
B. T. Wood, J. D. Dent, J. P. B. Westhead	3
LAMBETH.	
A. W. Wilkinson, W. Williams	2
LANARKSHIRE.	
W. Lockhart	1
LANCASHIRE (NORTH).	
J. Heywood, J. W. Patten	2
LANCASHIRE (SOUTH).	
W. Brown, J. Cheetham	2
LANCASTER.	
S. Gregson, R. B. Armstrong	2
LANCUNSTON.	
Hon. J. Percy	1
LEEDS.	
Sir G. Goodman, M. T. Baines	2
LEICESTER.	
R. Gardner, Sir J. Walmsley	2
LEICESTERSHIRE (NORTH).	
E. B. Farnham, Marquis of Granby	2
LEICESTERSHIRE (SOUTH).	
Sir H. Halford, C. W. Packe	2
LEITH.	
J. Moncreiff	1
LEOMINSTER.	
G. Arkwright, J. G. Phillimore	1
LEWIS.	
Hon. H. Brand, Hon. H. Fitzroy	2
LICHFIELD.	
Viscount Anson, Lord A. Paget	2
LINCOLN.	
Colonel Sibthorp, G. F. Heneage	2
LINCOLNSHIRE (NORTH).	
R. A. Christopher, J. B. Stanhope	2
LINCOLNSHIRE (SOUTH).	
Lord Burghley, Sir J. Trollope	2
LINLITHGOWSHIRE.	
G. Dundas	1
LISKEARD.	
R. B. Crowder	1
LIVERPOOL.	
C. Turner, W. F. Mackenzie	2
LONDON.	
J. Masterman, Lord J. Russell, Sir J. Duke, Rothschild	4
LUDLOW.	
Lord W. Powlett, R. Clive	2
LYME REGIS.	
W. Pinney	1
LYMINGTON.	
E. J. Hutchins, Sir J. R. Carnac	2
LYNN (KING'S).	
Lord Stanley, Lord Jocelyn	1
MACCLESFIELD.	
R. C. Egerton, J. Brocklehurst	1
MAIDSTONE.	
G. Dodd, J. Whatman	1
MALDON.	
C. Du Cane, T. J. Miller	2
MALMESBURY.	
T. Luce	1
MALTON.	
J. E. Denison, Hon. C. W. Fitzwilliam	2
MANCHESTER.	
T. M. Gibson, John Bright	2
MARLBOROUGH.	
Lord E. Bruce, H. B. Baring	2
MARLOW (GREAT).	
T. P. Williams, Colonel B. Knox	2
MARTLEIGH.	
Sir B. Hall, Lord D. Stuart	2

* Knareborough sends two members to Parliament; at this election there were three candidates, each of whom polled 113 votes.

MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.
MERIONETHSHIRE.	
W. W. E. Wynn	1
MERTHYR TYDFIL.	
Sir J. J. Guest	1
MIDDERSEX.	
S. H. Walpole	1
MIDDLESEX.	
Lord R. Grosvenor, R. Osborne	2
MONMOUTHSHIRE.	
Capt. E. A. Somerset, O. Morgan	2
MONMOUTH (DISTRICT).	
C. Bailey	1
MONTGOMERIESHIRE.	
Captain H. W. W. Wynn	1
MONTGOMERY (BOROUGH).	
D. Pugh	1
MONTROSE (DISTRICT).	
J. Hume	1
MORPETH.	
Hon. Captain E. Howard	1
NEWARK (WEST).	
G. E. H. Vernon, H. M. Sutton	2
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.	
S. Christy, W. Jackson	1
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.	
J. B. Blackett, T. E. Headlam	2
NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT.	
W. Biggs, W. N. Massey	2
NEW ROSS.	
C. G. Duffy	1
NEWRY.	
W. Kirk	1
NORFOLK (EAST).	
E. Wolhouse, R. N. Burroughes	2
NORFOLK (WEST).	
W. Bagge, G. B. Bentinck	2
NORTHALLERTON.	
W. B. Wrightson	1
NORTHAMPTON.	
Rt. Hon. R. V. Smith, R. Currie	2
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE (NORTH).	
A. Stafford, Col. T. P. Maunsell	2
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE (SOUTH).	
R. Knightley, R. H. Vyse	2
NORTHUMBRIA (SOUTH).	
G. T. Liddell, W. B. Beaumont	1
NORWICH.	
S. M. Peto, E. Warner	2
NOTTINGHAM.	
Rt. Hon. E. Strutt, John Walter	2
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE (NORTH).	
Lord H. Bentinck, Lord R. Clinton	1
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE (SOUTH).	
W. H. Barrow, Viscount Newark	2
OLDHAM.	
J. M. Cobbett, J. Duncuft	2
OXFORD (CITY).	
J. H. Langston, Sir W. P. Wood	2
OXFORDSHIRE.	
J. W. Henley, G. G. Harcourt, Colonel North	3
OXFORD (UNIVERSITY).	
Sir R. H. Inglis, W. E. Gladstone	1
PATSHIRE.	
A. Hastie	1
PEBBLESHIRE.	
Sir G. Montgomery	1
PENBOKE.	
Sir J. Owen	1
PENBOKE.	
Sir J. Owen	1
PENBOKE.	
Viscount Emlyn	1
PENYK and FALMOUTH.	
H. Gwynn, J. W. Freshfield	2
PERTH.	
Hon. A. Kinnaird	1
PERTHSHIRE.	
W. Stirling	1
PETERBOROUGH.	
Hon. G. Fitzwilliam, Hon. R. Watson	2
PETERSFIELD.	
Sir W. H. Jolliffe	1
PLYMOUTH.	
C. Mare, R. P. Collier	1
POSTLEIGH.	
B. Oliver, R. M. Milnes	2
POOL.	
G. W. Franklyn, H. D. Seymour	1
PORTSMOUTH.	
Sir F. T. Baring, Viscount Monk	2
PRESTON.	
Sir G. Strickland, R. T. Parker	2
RADNORSHIRE.	
Sir J. B. Walsh, Bart.	1
RADNOR (DISTRICT).	
Sir F. Lewis	1
READING.	
F. Pigott, H. S. Keating	2
REIGATE.	
T. S. Cocks	1
RENFREWSHIRE.	
Colonel W. Mure	1
RETFORD (EAST).	
Viscount Galway, W. E. Duncombe	2
RICHMOND (YORKSHIRE).	
M. Wyvill, H. Rich	2
RIPON.	
Hon. E. Lascelles, W. Beckett	1
ROCHDALE.	
E. Miall	1
ROCHESTER.	
H. F. Villiers, Sir T. H. Maddock	2
ROTHBURNSHIRE.	
Hon. J. E. Elliott	1
ROUTLANDSHIRE.	
Sir G. J. Heathcote, Capt. Noel	2
RYE.	
W. A. Mackinnon	1
ST. ANDREW'S.	
E. Ellice, jun.	1
ST. JAMES.	
Captain Laffan	1
SALFORD.	
J. Brotherton	1
SALISBURY.	
W. J. Chaplin, C. B. Wall	2
SANDWICH.	
Lord C. Clinton, J. M. Gregor	2
SCARBOROUGH.	
Sir J. Johnstone, the Earl of Mulgrave	2
SELEIRKSHIRE.	
A. E. Lockhart	1
SHAFTESBURY.	
Hon. W. H. B. Portman	1

MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.	MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.	MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.	MEMBERS ELECTED.	M. N.
SHEFFIELD.		STROUD.		TRURO.		WIGAN.	
J. A. Roebuck, G. Hadfield -	2	G. P. Scrope, Lord Moreton -	2	J. E. Vivian, H. Vivian -	1 ... 1	Col. Lindsay, R. A. Thicknesse -	1 ... 1
SHOREHAM.		SUFFOLK (EAST).		TYNEMOUTH.		WIGTON (DISTRICT).	
Sir C. M. Burrell, Lord G. Lebock -	2	Sir E. S. Gooch, Sir F. Kelly -	2	H. Taylor -	- - - 1	Sir J. McTaggart -	- - - 1
SHREWSBURY.		SUFFOLK (WEST).		WARRINGTON.		WIMBORNE.	
E. H. Baldock, G. Tomline -	1 ... 1	P. Bennet, jun., H. S. Waddington -	2	G. Sanders -	- - - 1	J. Dalrymple -	- - - 1
SHROPSHIRE (NORTH).		SUNDERLAND.		WALLINGFORD.		WILTON.	
W. O. Gore, J. W. Dod -	2	G. Hudson, W. D. Seymour -	1 ... 1	R. Malins -	- - - 1	C. H. W. A'Court -	- - - 1
SHROPSHIRE (SOUTH).		SURREY (EAST).		WALSALL.		WILTSHIRE (NORTH).	
Hon. R. H. Clive, Viscount New-	- - - 2	Hon. P. J. L. King, T. Alcock -	2	C. Forster -	- - - 1	W. Long, T. H. S. R. Sotheron -	2
port -	- - - 2	SURREY (WEST).		WAREHAM.		WILTSHIRE (SOUTH).	
SOMERSET (EAST).		H. Drummond, W. J. Evelyn -	2	J. S. W. S. E. Drax -	- - - 1	Wyndham, S. Herbert -	- - - 1
W. Miles, L. W. Knatchbull -	2	SUSSEX (EAST).		WARRINGTON.		Sir J. B. East, J. B. Carter -	1 ... 1
SOMERSET (WEST).		A. E. Fuller, C. A. Frewen -	2	G. Greenall -	- - - 1	WINDSOR.	
C. A. Moody, W. H. G. P. Langton -	2	SUSSEX (WEST).		WARWICK.		Lord C. Wellesley, C. W. Grenfell -	1 ... 1
SOUTHAMPTON.		Earl of March, R. Prime -	2	G. Repton, E. Greaves -	2	WOLVERHAMPTON.	
Sir A. Cockburn, B. M. Wilcox -	2	SUTHERLANDSHIRE.		WARWICKSHIRE (NORTH).		T. Thornely, Hon. C. P. Villiers -	2
SOUTH SHIELDS.		The Marquis of Stafford -	1	C. N. Newdegate, R. Spooner -	2	WOODSTOCK.	
R. Ingham -	1	SWANSEA.		WARWICKSHIRE (SOUTH).		The Marquis of Blandford -	1
SOUTHWARK.		J. H. Vivian -	- - - 1	Lord Brooke, Lord Guernsey -	2	WORCESTER (CITY).	
Sir W. Molesworth, A. Pellatt -	2	TAMWORTH.		WELLS.		Osman Ricardo, W. Laslett -	2
STAFFORDSHIRE (NORTH).		J. Townshend, Sir R. Peel -	2	G. W. Hayter, R. C. Tudway -	2	WORCESTERSHIRE (EAST).	
C. B. Adderley, S. Child -	2	TAUNTON.		WENLOCK.		Captain Rushout, J. H. Foley -	1 ... 1
STAFFORD.		A. Mills, Rt. Hon. H. Labouchere -	1 ... 1	Gaskell -	- - - 2	WORCESTERSHIRE (WEST).	
J. A. Wino, A. Otway -	2	TAVERSTOCK.		WESTBURY.		General Lygon, F. W. Knight -	2
STAFFORDSHIRE (SOUTH).		Hon. G. Byng, S. Carter -	2	Jamieson Wilson -	- - - 1	WYCOMBE.	
Viscount Lewisham, Col. G. Anson -	1 ... 1	TENNESSEE.		WESTMINSTER.		Sir G. Dashwood, M. T. Smith -	2
STAMFORD.		H. Brown, J. Martin -	2	Sir J. V. Shelley, Sir D. L. Evans -	2	YARMOUTH.	
Right Hon. J. C. Herries, Sir F.	- - - 2	THETFORD.		WESTMORELAND.		Sir E. Lacon, C. E. Rumbold -	1 ... 1
Thesiger -	- - - 2	The Earl of Easton, Hon. F. Baring -	1 ... 1	Hon. H. C. Lowther, Ald. Thomp-	- - - 2	YORK (CITY).	
STIRLING (DISTRICT).		THIRSK.		Sir W. P. Galloway -	- - - 1	J. G. Smyth, W. M. E. Milner -	1 ... 1
Sir J. Anderson -	1	TIVERTON.		Weymouth.		YORKSHIRE (EAST).	
STIRLINGSHIRE.		Visc. Palmerston, J. Heathcoat -	2	Col. W. L. Freestun, G. M. Butt -	2	Lord Hobart, Hon. A. Duncombe -	2
W. Forbes -	1	TOWNS.		WHITE.		YORKSHIRE (NORTH).	
STOCKPORT.		Lord Seymour, T. Mills -	2	R. Stephenson -	- - - 1	E. S. Cayley, Hon. O. Duncombe -	2
J. Kershaw, J. B. Smith -	2	TOWER HAMLETS.		WHITEHAVEN.		YORK (WEST RIDING).	
STOKES-ON-TRENT.		Sir W. Clay, C. S. Butler -	2	R. C. Hildyard -	- - - 1	Richard Cobden, E. B. Denison -	2
J. L. Ricardo, Hon. F. L. Gower -	2						

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

ENGLAND AND WALES.

HEREFORDSHIRE.—The populace of Ross were much excited, on Saturday, by the belief that corrupt means had been used to obtain votes for the Conservative candidates. The popular indignation rose so high, that the polling booths were attacked, and the books destroyed. A messenger was despatched with the tidings to Hereford, from which place a body of special constables was sent. But these, on arriving at Ross, were met by a larger body of native specials, with the badge of Mr. Cornwall Lewis, who speedily routed the Hereford constables. The head quarters of the Protectionist party sustained a great loss of window glass, and all wearing Conservative colours were obliged to take flight.

On Monday, the high sheriff held a court, to make the return of members for the county. It was suggested, on the part of Mr. Lewis, that the case should be specially reported to the House of Commons. It was contended by the other party, that secondary evidence was admissible. The declarations of the several under-sheriffs as to the seizing of the poll-books, were read, and the high-sheriff eventually declared the numbers to be—

King	3167
Booker	3143
Hanbury	3030
Lewis	2836

He therefore declared the three former duly elected.

MIDDLESEX.—Brentford was gay and uproarious on Saturday with the mobs of all classes, who forget manners and manliness on a "nomination day." Instead of the rude erection called a hustings at the "Old Butts," the place of meeting was in front of the Townhall. A large crowd assembled; placards, flags, boardmen, bands, boys, and roughs, were in attendance. There was a good deal of party spirit and religious animosity abroad; and the "No Popery" cry of the Derby government formed the staple of the pithy recommendations inscribed on flags and broad sheets. Each party tried to affix the stigma of Papist upon the other; and in the strife of bigotry Free-trade was nearly forgotten.

Lord Robert Grosvenor was proposed by Lord Enfield, and seconded by Mr. Hanbury. Mr. Ralph Osborne was proposed by Mr. Joseph Hume, M.P., and seconded by Sir G. Colebrooke, M.P. The Marquis of Blandford was proposed by Mr. Pownall, Middlesex magistrate, and seconded by Mr. De Burgh.

These preliminaries having been finished, Lord Robert Grosvenor addressed the meeting in a very tame but gentlemanly speech, professing diluted Radicalism. He did not join in the no Popery cry, but contended that every man had a right to be his own judge in religious matters.

As the tactics of the Tories was to leave Lord Robert alone and unopposed, and concentrate upon ousting Mr. Osborne, so, when he rose to speak, a mob below and a mob of magistrates and others on the hustings, yelled and hooted as is the wont of mobs. The police removed the small mob below, but the mob above still continued their feline, equine, and asinine uproar. It is true the Marquis of Blandford and Mr. Pownall interfered, but the no Popery "gentlemen" made intermittent noises of the above description. During the whole of his speech Mr. Osborne gallantly contended against this up-

roar of the superior classes, never once losing his temper or his presence of mind. For a taste of his quality take the opening remarks of his speech.

"Fellow countrymen, electors, and non-electors. (Uproar.) The interruption which has arisen on this occasion does not proceed from the non-electors. ('Hear, and uproar.') It proceeds from those gentlemen on my left, who, though they may wear better clothes, might well take a leaf from your books. I would intreat over-zealous friends, I would intreat over-violent and unreasoning enemies, at least on this, the occasion when I am put upon my trial before the electors, that they would concede to me a fair hearing. I have no fear for the result (cheers and clamour); and I would further intreat every man who has my cause and the cause of the great Liberal party at heart, to listen to the noble marquis. Sure I am, that if you only give him the rope of your patience, he will commit a political suicide. (Cheers, laughter; a cry, 'He should have paid for his grandfather's coffin, that never was paid for,' and renewed uproar.) I intreat your consideration as gentlemen. I am ready to answer any questions that may be put. (A Voice.—'You would not hear our side.') I will shrink from no question. (Cries of 'Down with Popery!') I will compromise no opinion. I will meet you face to face; and if you have a spark of that English feeling which you pretend to monopolize for yourselves, you will concede to me a fair hearing; and that excitable gentleman whom I recognise as a sturdy Protectionist will not, under a cry of 'No Popery,' cloak his aspirations for a return to protective duties. (Yelling, whistling, cries of 'No red hats,' 'No Popery,' in the midst of which Mr. Sheriff Cotterell crossed to the side of the hustings occupied by the supporters of the Marquis of Blandford and appealed to their forbearance.) Hear me, and if I do not strip the veil from their faces and expose them in their naked deformity, never again send me as your representative to Parliament. (Cheers and counter-cheers.) The truth is, gentlemen, they fear me ('No, no'); if they do not, let them be silent. Now, I hold it to be important that you should know on what grounds this contest proceeds (interruption, 'No Popery,' &c.), and I will trouble my amiable friend beyond, who has just planted out his face with such a large array of mustachios ('Oh, oh!' shouting, and cries of 'Personality,'—the son of Esau disappearing?) who is a brave soldier but rather a noisy citizen (laughter), to concede me a quarter of an hour's patience, and I am ready to answer publicly or privately for anything I have said. (Cheers.) Therefore let them, if they have the hearts of mice, come here and answer what I have to say (cheers), but do not let my voice be lost amid the cries of a mob of gentlemen who live at ease. (Renewed uproar, which lasted some minutes.)"

And so it went on. Mr. Osborne charged his opponents with conducting the contest "on the cant of a mock semi-political religious cry," having Protection under the cloak of Protestantism. The Marquis was a nominee of the Middlesex magistrates. With them he concurred; he shirked the electors, and upon his mind the broad glare of public opinion had never shone, nor had it ever elevated his intellect. ("Gammon," "Stuff.")

"My noble opponent is brought forward as a man of sound constitutional views and high personal character. ('Oh, oh,' and cheers.) I have nothing to do with his personal character, but if I had to deal with it, I believe I might safely state that my own is quite as good. (Cries of 'Hear, hear,' 'No, no,' shouting and yelling.) Gentlemen, it is true that I am not a marquis. It is true that I am not quartered upon the post-office revenue. (Cheers.) It is true that my family never received millions of the public money. (Groans, and cries of 'In the public service.') But is this any reason why I should not be listened to by you, who formerly sent me to Parliament? (Cheers.) It is a reason why, at least, I should be treated with respect, if not by the non-electors, at least by those who pretend to be their superiors. (Applause, and cries of 'Hit them hard.') My opponent is brought forward on account of what is called his high Protestantism and his sincere advocacy of the church. I have nothing to say o-

that, but I wish merely to make this remark (renewed uproar from the supporters of the Marquis of Blandford,) and I beg to call the attention of the gentlemen from Leicestershire (alluding to a mob of rough-looking fellows who had made their appearance while the proceedings were going on)—those friends of the magistrates who, if they were brought up before them for taking a hare, would be sure to get three months (great laughter, and a voice, 'Oh, yes! insult the people'), I want merely to say, that as to Lord Blandford being the friend of the church, there is a remark embodied in four lines of a popular poet, which I will repeat for you:—

"A man may cry, 'church, church,' at every word,
Without more piety than other people;
The daw's not reckoned a religious bird
Because he keeps aw-cawing from the steeple."

(Great cheering and laughter.)

In this strain he continued for some time, and then, turning round, he said:—

"I say to you, electors and non-electors, be on your guard, not only against the aggressions of the Pope, but also be on your guard (the uproar was here again renewed for some minutes)—be aware not only of the aggressions of the Pope, but also be on your guard against the claims of the Pretender. (Great cheering, — hooting from Lord Blandford's part of the hustings.) Since when had the Marquis of Blandford this violent fit of Maynooth? I find that, in the year 1845, on the 3rd of April, the noble marquis supported Sir R. Peel when moving for leave to bring in a bill for taking the money of the people in order to give a permanent endowment to Maynooth. I find that when the worthies of the House of Commons—Spencer, Forbes-McKenzie, and Sibthorp—brought forward motions to deduct the expenses of repairs to Maynooth from the grant charged on the consolidated fund, the Marquis of Blandford never gave one vote for what is called the Protestant interest. But I, who am represented as the intimate friend of Cardinal Wiseman—whom I never saw—I, who am for Papal aggression,—what did I do on that grant, for which Lord Blandford voted and for which his conduct is approved by the Protestantism of Pownall and the credulity of De Burgh? I said I would be no party to taking the money of the people of England to endow the Catholic priests in Ireland, and I voted instead for the amendment of Mr. Ward, which was, that if Maynooth was to be endowed at all, it ought to be endowed from the funds of the Irish establishment. ('You wanted to rob the church.') Yes, that bloated Irish church, which is a disgrace to you, and to the institutions of the country. (Cheers.)"

But Lord Blandford voted against them, he had always voted against them; and what had been Lord Blandford's course on Free-trade? He had voted against the repeal of the corn-laws, and since that date in favour of all Mr. Disraeli's motions.

"Now he bows before Free-trade, and, like Mark Antony over the body of Caesar, he comes to bury protection, 'not to praise it.' (Cheers.) His supporters, who clamoured for protection, now that their friends are in power and have the disposition of the perquisites, are content to take crape and bathbands at the hands of their leaders, and to follow in the procession as mourners after the dead corpse of the principle to which they had once been so devoted, and for the resuscitation of which they had loudly clamoured (great cheering), over the corpse for whose restoration they once so loudly clamoured. (Much cheering.) Such has been this 'organized hypocrisy' with regard to Free-trade. Gentlemen, if ever I had been one of those who deluded the farmers at public meetings, and in theatres, in halls, and at agricultural dinners,—if I told them to look for nothing but protection from Lord Derby's Government, when it got into power,—if I had marshalled their ranks and given them protection as the word, and word, and if, when the army was waiting for the word, and I had got into place and power, I threw aside all my professions, abandoned all my principles, and, instead of the war-cry of 'Up, Guards, and at them!' I had substituted the more common cry of 'Devil take the hindmost,' I should feel myself unworthy indeed of the confidence of any body of electors. The arts which would delude the

and induce them to believe that a modification of a theory was a fair equivalent for the destruction of a real principle, were not the arts which would be approved of by the British public. This has been the course pursued by Lord Derby. The 'Rupert of debate has become the Rupert of the Cabinet,' the chivalrous Protectionist leader of the Lords. (Loud cheers.) Fair, plain speaking has fled for the first time from a British Cabinet, and your confidence is sought for men whose Ministers, when addressing their constituents, call the non-electors the vilest rabble they ever saw. (Loud cheering and shouts of 'No, no!' 'Humbug!' 'Demagogism!' 'Claptrap!' &c.) Gentlemen, some great stickler for the rights of the people, some friend of the Marquis of Blandford, who has been raised from the rank of a 'whipper-in' to the Secretary-at-War, should call the non-electors 'a vile rabble.' (Cheers and uproar.) That is language I would not use to even these paid supporters of my noble friend. He was in favour of reform in Parliament, Free-trade, and the ballot. ('It's un-English.') When it was objected by the mob of gentlemen on his left that the ballot was un-English, he would ask them if their ideas of English fair-play consisted in intimidating the poor, and in robbing the occupiers? (Cheers.) As to going in upon a religious cry, "he would tell them that not all the wealth of Blenheim, nor all the glories of the noble marquis's position, could tempt him to seek their suffrages." After a little more repartee, quite as smartly delivered, he retired amid enthusiastic cheering, and a bass accompaniment of groans, set off by hisses.

The Marquis of Blandford was subjected to reprisals on account of the treatment accorded to Mr. Osborne. For some time he could not be heard. Mr. Osborne begged they would give the Marquis a better hearing than they had given him. The Marquis replied, "Thank you for the rope, Mr. Osborne." Then he spoke. The first part of his speech was a lecture on the proprieties and improprieties of electioneering. After that he rather incoherently replied to Mr. Osborne. He came as a Conservative; if he had voted against the motion of Mr. Villiers, so had Sir James Graham, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord John Russell; he faced his antagonists "on the ground of truth and of the ridiculed religion they had heard talked of." "Expressions have been used," said he, "about a daw cawing from a steeple, which implied that the church was his measure, and he was the daw cawing from the steeple." The Marquis continued, using a charming non-sequitur. "The honourable gentleman has no right to say I have not the real interest of the country at heart." He was a Free-trader. He wished to see sugar, tea, and coffee cheaper.

"I am for perfect religious toleration; in the Protestant religion alone there is perfect religious toleration. What would be thought of a man who would let every body out of prison, so that people should run the risk of having their pockets picked? A certain amount of restraint is necessary to be imposed on those religions which show a domineering and grasping tendency. Certain restrictions ought to be placed on the Roman Catholic Church, because it is only by such means that fair justice and toleration can be secured."

With respect to education, all sects should share the public grant; but the basis of education should be the Bible. Somebody cried out "Game Laws!" "Game is as much a species of property as anything else" (Oh.); it is as much property as — chickens." (Laughter.) He was no sportsman, and regretted the contests about game.

Lord Robert Grosvenor and Mr. Osborne had the show of hands. A poll was demanded. There was a great squabble as to whether or not Sheriff Swift had put off the election for his own convenience; and the dispute was very hotly conducted.

The poll took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, terminating in the election of Grosvenor and Osborne.

Whatever may have been Lord Blandford's chances with the voters, Mr. Osborne was unquestionably the popular candidate. An instance of this occurred at King's Cross, just as the poll closed. There was a goodly crowd, who caught sight of their favourite, and he made a speech to them. He did not know then whether he had won or lost, and told them so. But, said he—

"My feelings are with you; my wishes are with you—(a voice—'Maynooth!')—and to you who call out Maynooth—to that gentleman, whom I see—I accept the omen, he has craved round his hat, he is in mourning for Lord Blandford and his defeat—(great laughter); to you I say—for I will shrink from nothing—I am not to be deterred by a base and bigoted cry, and you, my friends, are not to be deceived, I trust, by what is so evidently fallacious. (Cheers.) I am obliged to my friend with the crane round his hat; I am obliged to my friend with the apparent smile on his face, but a mournful feeling in his heart—(laughter)—I am obliged to him, because I anticipate that he will follow as chief mourner at the funeral of Protection—(cheers and laughter)—and I should feel still more indebted to him if, on this occasion, he would figure as a trustee." (Laughter.) Again—"My feelings are not with the Pope, nor with Cardinal Wiseman, but with you and such as you, with the great mass of the intelligent British public." (Cheers.) Don't believe what has been told you by the old Tory gang, who, being short of a cry at the present election, have dug out of its grave, and have

brought to 'revisit the glimpses of the moon'—for they work by night—(laughter)—the old ghost of the no-popery cry. It is not the Pope; it is bread, it is tea, it is sugar—it is your beef that is in question. That's the real papal bull; it is not a bull from Rome, but English beef that is at stake."

"Let me show you a good omen," said Mr. Osborne, pointing to a cab with one of the Marquis of Blandford's placards at the side, and a portmanteau turned upside down at the top, "the Marquis is going out of town. If my vision does not deceive me, it is not the Marquis who is inside, but the Duke of Marlborough. (Great laughter.) Give him three cheers, and send him home." (Laughter.)

"Well, I have told you that the question is not one of Popes. Do not you, the working classes, be deceived by the Derby disguises. Do not allow your attention to be distracted—do not let your energies be exhausted—by being drawn off to a religious discussion. Calumnies the most atrocious have been uttered—insinuations the most unjustifiable have been made against me; but my broad principle, declared before you with the open sincerity of my heart, is this, that no man has a right to interfere with the religious belief of any of his fellow-countrymen. (Cheers.) You have Protestant champions, members of the aristocracy, who live upon the consolidated fund, and who resemble Maynooth in this one respect, that, like it, they are supported out of taxes levied upon the people of this country. The Duke of Marlborough is paid from the taxes of this country; the college of Maynooth is supported in the same manner. I would vote against both—against the Duke, because I hold that he ought to support himself out of his own means, and against the grant to Maynooth, because we are not entitled to pay public money for the support of any religion whatever. (Cheers.) You have been told, forsooth, that I am the champion of Cardinal Wiseman. Now I put it to you—I am afraid the ladies won't think me a handsome man—(laughter)—for I have not the advantages of Lord Robert Grosvenor, nor the flowing hair of the Marquis of Blandford—(laughter)—I put it to you, do I look like a Jesuit? (Cheers and laughter.) Do I look like a supporter of Lord Derby's government?" (Great laughter.)

Mr. Osborne pointed out what every one must have observed who has watched the contest—the very cool support rendered by the aristocratic Grosvenor.

"I envy the position of my Lord Grosvenor, though I think he might have given me a more helping hand. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) He 'is an honourable man; we are 'all honourable men'; but it is a difficult thing for a man to act against his second cousin. (Laughter.) Still, I don't grudge him his position. Keep him up to his work, and whether I am there or not, he will be obliged to walk straight. I don't grudge his position, but I think he might have exhibited towards me a more kindly feeling. I think if I had been a Lord Tom Noddy, father of the sun, brother of the moon, lineal descendant of the great baboon—if I had had a pedigree of that length—I should have stood higher on the poll. But this I know, that I should not then have stood in so proud a position as I now occupy—I should not have been in a position so gratifying to my personal feelings as that which I occupy through the heartfelt, unthought exertions of those who have voted for me. Many a man has come to me during the progress of the election, and said to me, 'Let me plump for you,' and I have invariably replied, 'No, I will keep my part of the compact; vote for Lord Robert Grosvenor as well.' (Cheers.)

The contest, which had been most spirited and severe, terminated in favour of Grosvenor and Osborne.

Grosvenor	5196
Osborne	4377
Blandford	4226

NORTHUMBRIA (NORTH).—The candidates, Lord Ossulston, Lord Lovaine (Derbyites), and Sir George Grey (Whig), were nominated, on Monday. The two lords, who are acting in coalition, had the show of hands, but a poll was demanded for Sir George Grey. The speechmaking was uninteresting. Lord Ossulston and Lord Lovaine gave up protection, and confided in Derby. Sir George Grey uttered the mildest Whigism, yet menaced his opponents with the ballot, "which he would be slow to adopt," yet which their practices in coercion and intimidation would render necessary. This, with the faintest allusion to the alleged compact between the Whigs and the men of Manchester, which he would neither affirm nor deny, formed the gist of his speech. The poll commenced on Thursday. In 1847 Sir George Grey headed the poll.

The coalesced Derbyite lords have beaten the late Whig Home Secretary on the first day's poll.

Lovaine	1346
Ossulston	1271
Grey	1229

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE (NORTH).—Lord Henry Bentinck and Lord Robert Clinton were elected without opposition. In the course of his speech, Lord Henry Bentinck made the following extraordinary assertions:—

"There were three paramount objects which the Government of Lord Derby sought to obtain. First, justice to the landed interests; secondly, security for the church; and thirdly, a firm resistance to the progress of democratic opinions (great uproar)—those democratic notions which had been unfurled by Sir James Graham at Carlisle, shaken in the face of Lord Derby by the Duke of Newcastle in the House of Lords, acknowledged by Mr. Bright on behalf of the Manchester school, and subscribed to by

Archbishop Cullen on the part of the Irish brigade. (Laughter and groans.)"

SURREY (WEST).—Mr. Drummond, Mr. Evelyn, Derbyites, and Colonel Challoner, Free-trader, was nominated on Saturday, at Guildford.

Mr. Drummond was the first to speak. He dwelt mainly in local and personal matters, but some points in his speech were very humorous. Some one asked "why he did not reduce the tithes?" Because, replied Mr. Drummond with great readiness, "if I do I rob the parson and pocket the money myself!" When he said that he was convinced the public salaries could not effectually be reduced, the farmers cried, "Yes, you ought." Speaking of the state of parties, he exclaimed, "As the *Times* said, Lord John sold Ireland aforetime to O'Connell; the question now is, whether he has not sold England to Manchester." He asserted that twenty-seven years ago he had told them that their fortunes were not safe unless they had corn leases.

"In the pamphlet which I then addressed to you I said, that the landlords' monopoly of corn was the highest tax that the people had to pay (cheers); that the landlords and their families were the only persons who gained by that tax; that all other classes, including the farmers, were injured by that tax; that, of all taxes, it pressed most hardly upon the labourer; and that the gain to the landlords by that tax was not so great as the loss to the people. (Cheers.) I have told you how I have acted in the House of Commons, considering myself as the member for West Surrey, and not the creature of a faction. I now tell you more; I tell you that when there was talk of an appeal to the country upon the question of a bread-tax, my answer was, 'Yes, do appeal to the country, but I will not appeal to the electors only, I will appeal to every bread-eater in the country.' (Cheers.) To every man, to every woman, and to every child in the country—to you is the appeal made. (Loud and protracted cheering.) And there can be no question that, from one end of this country to the other, we must consider that all duties upon corn are gone for ever. (Reiterated cheering.)"

Then in illustration of a bad feeling on the part of some Free-trade electors, he told them a story:

"I saw a man the other day, whom I canvassed, and the answer I received was, 'I shall not vote for you; I shall plump for Colonel Challoner.' ('Hear, hear, and a Voice—'He was a good sort.') Oh, yes (hear, hear), and you shall hear the man's motive too; perhaps yours is the same. I talked to him about beer, and making it cheap by removing the malt-tax. 'Oh,' said he, 'the labourers were never so well off; we don't want to do any more for them. We had better reduce the duties on wine.' I remarked—'I see you drink wine.' 'Yes,' said the man, 'I am obliged to drink it; I have got a gorged liver.' (Much laughter.) So there he was drinking his wine and eating his pineapple. ('Name!') No, I am not going to name him, but I will tell any of you his name in private. His argument was—the labourer pays the malt-tax now, but if you take it off and put on a property-tax I shall have to pay it.' (Hear, hear.)"

He seemed decidedly in favour of Palmerston as a minister. He wound up by a touch of humour.

"I have been very much flattered by the reception that has been given me in the course of my canvass. When I have said to an elector, 'I suppose you are going to vote for me,' I generally got for answer, 'Oh, you are sure of your election; its no use to vote for you. I shall plump for Challoner.' (A laugh.) Another would say, 'You are quite safe, and I shall plump for Evelyn.' (Continued laughter.) What! gentlemen, are you going to play at an Irish election? It would be the veriest practical bluff that has ever been perpetrated at an English election if you do so. They agree with my political conduct. ('No.') All I know is they all said so. Those who were going to bring forward Colonel Challoner all told me that they had no wish to peril my seat. ('Oh!') Forgive me if for once in a way I believed them. (Laughter.)"

Neither of the other candidates said anything peculiar. The show of hands was in favour of Colonel Challoner and Mr. Drummond.

At the close of the poll, the numbers were—

Evelyn	1649
Drummond	1616
Challoner	1369

WEST RIDING (YORKSHIRE).—Mr. Richard Cobden and Mr. Edmund Beckett Denison were re-elected, on Saturday, without opposition. The nomination took place at Wakefield. Mr. Denison, with a host of friends and blue flags, came up first, and was loudly cheered. Mr. Cobden, accompanied by Sir Charles Wood, who had acted as chairman of his election-committee, a concourse of supporters with orange flags, followed. The whole affair went off very peaceably. Mr. Cobden was proposed by Mr. Milner, M.P., and seconded by Mr. Carbutt. The Hon. A. Lascelles proposed, and Mr. J. Rand seconded, Mr. Denison. After they were declared duly elected, Mr. Cobden addressed his constituents.

He opened his speech with a personal explanation of some importance as matters stand:—

He would state at once the circumstances under which he stood before them for the second time.

"I wish to state here openly to every one interested in the representation that, until the advent of the Derby ministry to power, I had decided, as my friends immediately around me well know, not to appear again in the West Riding to ask for your suffrages. I had reason to calculate that I should be safely returned for another constituency; but believing when Lord Derby came into

power that he and those who act with him were sincere and honest in their past professions—believing that they intended to reverse the principles of Free-trade, which I had hoped were for ever, permanently and for ever, established—knowing the handle that would have been made of my resignation of the West Riding—knowing right well what use would have been made of it in Devonshire and Dorsetshire, where the farmers, who have been abundantly deluded already, would have been again practised upon by the cry that ‘Richard Cobden has run away from the West Riding, and Protection shall be restored again’—knowing all these things, I came down here to Leeds without stipulating for any support, without asking any one to pay a single shilling towards the contest. I came down here the moment Lord Derby was installed in power, and threw down the gauntlet on Free-trade principles, and challenged all comers to meet me here on the widest and noblest arena that the political divisions of this country presents (cheers); and I have reason to know that the course which I took on that occasion had a very great tendency indeed, and went very far with the present administration, and all parties who were wavering on the subject, to decide that Free-trade was irrevocably established. (Loud cheers.)

And he stated as the reason which had determined him to relinquish the West Riding, that Free-trade being, as he thought, settled, and the occasion when his name, as the watchword of Free-trade, having passed away, the constituency had a right to elect a Yorkshireman, and he had no doubt whatever that on all questions, and for many elections to come, Yorkshiremen would seek Yorkshiremen to represent their interests in Parliament. (Hear, hear, and cheers from Mr. Denison's side of the hustings.) Mr. Cobden then proceeded:—

“Gentlemen, we are met here to-day to pronounce again upon that one great question—Free-trade or protection (cheers, and cries of ‘No, no,’ followed by loud cries of ‘Yes, yes.’) I thought I heard the gentlemen in the other booth both avow that an understanding existed between both sides that the blue and the orange were, on this occasion, not to come into collision with each other. (Cheers.) I understood you had agreed for once, and I believe it is a unique instance in your political history, to twine the blue and the orange into one wreath (loud cheers) in support of the principles of Free-trade. (Continued cheering.) We read in history of two armies which stood motionless and quiescent under the influence—the awful and startling influence—of a great convulsion of nature; and here we see two political parties that never made peace before, and never even enjoyed a truce (cheers and laughter), we find them now suspending their hostilities in the presence of a great and beneficent principle, from the carrying out of which, I trust, all parties will derive equal advantages (loud cheers). Having met under those circumstances, I will not be the individual to trespass upon any forbidden or unnecessary topic. I should not be here were it not for the purpose of again giving my decisive and emphatic protest against protection. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I meet you all here as Free-traders. Is there any dissenter? (Loud and repeated cheers, and cries of ‘No, no, no.’) Then we are all Free-traders.”

But were they sure they knew what Free-trade meant? It ought to be known that the West Riding of Yorkshire not only agreed to oppose protection, as such, but protection under all sinister guises; for whether Mr. Disraeli wished to take their money out of their bread-baskets or their pockets, made no difference to them. Therefore, let it be understood that there should be no shifting of taxation by which those who have got property in hand should put their burdens on the shoulders of those who have got no property but their labour. (Cheers.) It was difficult to know where they had their dexterous Chancellor of the Exchequer.

“I always thought, from the year 1846 down to last year, and even up to the beginning of this year, that the leader of the Protectionist party in the House of Commons was a Protectionist. (Loud cries of ‘Hear, hear.’) I thought he meant by ‘protection,’ not merely a tax upon corn for the protection of the agriculturist; I thought he meant protection to all interests in the country—protection to shipping, protection to manufactures, protection to sugar, protection to the colonies. (Hear, hear.) That was what I understood by the principle of protection. I thought as a Free-trader I had been opposing a party who had a principle, and that that principle was opposed to Free-trade. (Hear, hear.) But I see the tone altogether changed now (hear, hear), and changed in a way to expose, I think, the selfishness, the undisguised selfishness, of the party who are now advocating a change of taxation for the benefit of particular interests. (Hear, hear.) For what do I find? No scheme for protecting manufacturers, no plan for protecting the shipowners, no plan for protecting the colonies; but I find there is a scheme for transferring the taxes which press upon land to the shoulders of somebody else. I do not see how that is to benefit the shipowner—I do not see how that is to benefit the manufacturer—I do not see how that is to benefit the colonies—the mere transferring of the taxation now paid by the land to the shoulders of those who have no land at all. (Hear, hear.) It seems to me that when you come to bring ‘protection,’ as it is called, into this new form, it is 10,000 times less tenable than in its former aspect. (Hear, hear.) I could respect my opponents when I thought they held a principle—the principle of protection. (Hear, hear.) I thought them wrong. I endeavoured to prove them wrong (hear, hear); but when a party or an individual endeavours to shift from the principle of protection—the ground of general protection—and to take up the interests of the landowners, and say, ‘We must transfer the taxes which they pay to the shoulders of those who have no land, and we must do that as a substitute for protection, and a compensation for Free-trade,’ then, I ask that party what becomes of all their former pretensions of being anxious to benefit the whole community, seeking to protect labour, wishing to include the manufacturers? (Hear,

hear.) Why, I say, the thing is not tenable for a moment. (Cheers.)

Then he pointed out how, if the manufacturers had free-trade in corn, the agriculturists had free-trade in cotton and woollen, and printed and stuff goods; and how Sir Robert Peel withdrew protection from the latter before he withdrew it from the former. Before Mr. Disraeli could shift taxation from the landlord to the labourer, he would have to show that the land paid more than its share of the general taxation.

“But there is another question which must be met upon this topic. The landowners will have to show how the farmers are interested in this transference of the burdens from land. (Hear, hear.) Why, this is the coolest thing I ever met with in my life; the people who own the land of this country tell the tenant farmers who own the floating capital employed upon it, ‘We will go into partnership to get a remission of taxation; and while we leave you, the farmers, to pay your probate and legacy duty upon all the property you inherit in the shape of movable capital invested upon the surface of the land, we will pay no probate or legacy duty upon the land itself.’ (Hear, hear.) That is the beginning of their compact; but what do they say next? ‘We propose to take off the heavy burdens that fall upon the soil, and to transfer them to the consolidated fund.’ (Hear, hear, and laughter.) Now, the consolidated fund means the income derived from tea and sugar and coffee, and the rest of our indirect taxation; and the proposal is coolly this—that the landlords will take off the taxation which they pay themselves, and put it upon that which you and the farmers pay. (Hear, hear.) That is rather cool, I think. (Cheers.) Is it not very odd that there should be any tenant-farmer, any real tenant-farmer, found to join in such a partnership as that? (Hear, hear.) I can only account for it in this way:—I think I see a farmer there before me, and I will watch whether my interpretation touches him or not. (A laugh.) I sometimes account for it in this way:—farmers think, no doubt, that it is a very proud distinction that they should be united with the great aristocratic party as one interest (laughter); that, when the Duke of Richmond goes into Chichester, he should go in with a party of farmers to maintain one great and common cause—protection to native industry. (Laughter and cheers.) I have no doubt whatever, that the farmers of this country have been considerably blinded to their own interests by this appeal to their vanity. (Hear, hear.) My friend the farmer, there, is rubbing his face as if he felt it. (Laughter.)

He illustrated their case by two humorous fables; one about a dwarf, who fought for a giant, and suffered very much personally, receiving in return great praise as a “jolly little fellow to go to them;” and only found out, when nearly cut to pieces, that he had been humbugged; and another about the chickens who would dance with a donkey. They were kicked and wounded, and found they were paying dear for the indulgence of their vanity.

(Some exclamations of “Question,” answered by cheers, and cries of “Go on,” “It touches them.”) I will confine myself strictly to the question, but if there is any gentleman here, after all, who is a Protectionist (“Yes!”), have your eye upon him. (“There is.”) Well, he has no business to be here at all, for we are all Free-traders. (Laughter and cheers.)

They had to deal with a Government which had shifted its ground, and, having led the farmer a precious dance after the phantom of Protection, was now going to lead them in quest of that still more unattainable phantom—re-distribution of taxation.

“Now, I think we have to deal with the Government in the first place as a Protectionist Government; and I hope not forty-eight hours will elapse after the meeting of Parliament before the present Government, and the party that belongs to the present Government, are brought fairly to issue upon the question of Free-trade or Protection. (Loud cries of ‘Hear, hear.’) Let us have it—ay or no—are they Free-traders or are they Protectionists? (Cheers.) If they are Free-traders—if they really and honestly recant the opinions they have been expressing in opposition (hear, hear)—well, then, I don’t know that it would be my business as a Free-trader to molest them, even if they occupied the side to the right of the Speaker’s chair in Parliament. (A laugh.) But if I were a Protectionist—if I were one of the farming class that believed in Protection, and if I found my party, who had gone to that land of promise, the Treasury benches, by means of professing Protectionist principles (hear, hear), recanting their opinions the moment they got into power (hear, hear), I should be disposed to say to them, ‘Gentlemen, if you have to recant and repent, you must do it in sackcloth and ashes, not on the Treasury bench.’ (Laughter and cheers.) Therefore I am afraid the present Government, if their friends in the country do them justice, must not expect to remain long in office. (‘Hear, hear,’ and cheers.) But that will be no matter of regret to anybody here, because we are all Free-traders here. (Laughter and cheers.)”

He wound up by expressing his high sense of the honour conferred on him, pledged and determined to defend and extend Free-trade, and to prevent anybody, no matter how dexterous he may be, by any juggling device, from taking away the benefits which the legislation of Sir Robert Peel had secured for them.

Mr. Cobden was “cross-examined” by Mr. Fielden and Mr. Jackson. In reply to the former, Mr. Cobden said that the county members were to blame if the taxation was higher than before the Reform Act; that he was opposed to the malt tax and hop duty; that he was in favour of direct property tax; and that he would not pledge himself to take off the half hour which had been added to the Ten Hours Bill of 1847. Mr. Jackson was a miller, and an old Leaguer, who complained of the admission of flour duty free!

The speech of Mr. Denison was a remarkable tribute to the rightfulness of Free-trade. He defended his

conversion, and vindicated his “inconsistency” in adopting Free-trade. He had lost many friends, but now Protection, he said, is dead and gone at last, he wanted to appeal to his agricultural friends. This appeal consisted in showing that they were as much interested as anybody in the reduction of taxes upon the necessities of life. And he adopted a form of argument which went home, by asking whether their wives told them sugar was too cheap, and tea at too low a price? “Do you think,” he exclaimed, “that Her Majesty is anxious that her sugar should cost her 10d. per pound, when she may get it for 5d.?” And upon this question of the reduction of duties, he went so far as to say, seeing the elasticity of the revenue, that if the duty on tea were reduced one-half in three or four years, as large a revenue would be returned; and if he had an opportunity, he would vote for that reduction. (Cheers from Mr. Cobden’s friends.) “I cannot help observing that these remarks excite more approbation on my left than on my right, but I do not believe there is a gentleman on my right who does not agree with them.” As to the reduction of taxation, he was for the reduction of taxation—who was not? “The real truth is—you may depend on this—that the corn laws being abolished, it will be a race between parties as to who shall go furthest in reduction of taxation. And whether my right honourable friend (Sir Charles Wood), or anybody else, be the Chancellor of the Exchequer of the day, he will have a very miserable and hard time of it. (Laughter.) He would not join in any attempt to shift the burden of taxation from one class to another. He begged and prayed of the agriculturists not to look back, but forward. He was in favour of national education, on strictly religious principles. He had voted against the Maynooth grant, but he would not pledge himself to vote for its withdrawal, until he had heard both sides.

At the end of the proceedings, swords were girded on Mr. Denison and Mr. Cobden, who had to stand a fire of jokes about “peace.” Sir Charles Wood was called, and spoke, but like an old soldier, he stuck to the Free-trade question, and said nothing new.

A dinner was afterwards given to Mr. Cobden, and Sir Charles Wood proposed his health. In reply, Mr. Cobden pointed out how, now that Free-trade was settled, something must be done to inspire fresh enthusiasm by and bye, in the country (cheers), on behalf of the old Liberal party. (Renewed cheers.) Then he spoke for some time on the question of bribery and intimidation. The franchise, at present, he showed, was rather a curse than a blessing to the Liberal electors.

Then followed a tremendous attack on Mr. Disraeli. “He had no doubt that when Parliament met an attempt would be made by the party now in power to wriggle out of their professions, and occupy some new ground, and escape the responsibility of their past Protectionist proceedings. He was not bound to be their executioner. If they did recant, it would be for their own party to deal with them (hear, hear); if they did not—and some of them seemed to say they would not—then the very first business of the Free-trade party in the House of Commons would be to get rid of the present Government. (Cheers.) He did not think that the annals, the political annals, of this country, presented anything more base or contemptible than the conduct which had been pursued by this so-called Protectionist Government. (Hear, hear.) We used to hear something about ‘an organized hypocrisy;’ why, this was a re-organized hypocrisy (‘hear, hear,’ and laughter), and one which was the less justifiable when we considered the parties by whom this fresh performance of that hypocrisy was attempted. (Hear, hear.) He (Mr. Cobden) sometimes wondered at people’s assurance, that they could attempt to play such parts; he could not think how they could do it and keep their countenances (hear, hear); it was such a bold and impudent appeal to our credulity to hear these people get up and say that they never were Protectionists, or that they never contemplated going back to protection. (Hear, hear.) We heard something from their leading men a hour. We heard something from their leading men a Manchester school of politicians; and they were called revolutionists, republicans, and all sorts of things. (A laugh.) The individual who was so fond of taunting the men of ‘the Manchester school’—the Free-traders—would do wisely not to throw stones; he lived in a glass house. (‘Hear, hear,’ and a laugh.) If there was a man in this country—a politician who had suddenly jumped to an elevation which he (Mr. Cobden) predicted he would not sustain (hear, hear)—who might be called (as he had stood Mr. Cobden) a dangerous revolutionist, if he had the opportunity—surely it was that individual who was so fond of throwing these charges against the Free-trade party. (Hear, hear.) Revolutionists! The strangest revolution he (Mr. Cobden) had seen was when he found the great territorial party declaring intellectual bankruptcy, and proclaiming political suicide, by naming Mr. Benjamin Disraeli as their chief (cheers); and if there was not a steady, ballasting power about the great body of the people of this country, and whose feelings and wishes had been eminently represented and concentrated by those who had been called ‘the Manchester school’ of late (cheers, hear)—if it were not for that steady ballasting principle, and which would prevent jugglers, and mountebanks, and unscrupulous incendiary adventurers from playing tricks in this country (great cheering), there was no man who would

two dangerous, because there was no man who had seemed unwilling at all times to bend anything like the profession of principle to his own personal and sinister objects than the present Chancellor of the Exchequer. (Loud cries of "Hear, hear.")

He wound up by eulogising the "Manchester school" as the party which had the deepest stake in order and tranquillity.

The polling in the contested counties has been as follows:—

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.—The three first elected.

Dupré	2000
Disraeli	1973
Cavendish	1403
Lee	656

CORNWALL (EAST).—Two elected, Liberal and Derbyite.

Robartes	2608
Kendall	1987
Carew	1976

HERTFORDSHIRE.—The three first elected; all Derbyites: the second three were Liberals.

Halsey	2225
Meux	2219
Lytton	2190
Trevor	2043
Puller	1890
Bosanquet	1868

SOUTH WILTS.—Here the Derbyite is beaten.

Sidney Herbert	1550
William Wyndham	1304
R. P. Long	1074

SCOTLAND.

ATH (COUNTY).—Some Liberal-Conservatives of this county brought forward Mr. Cardwell without his knowledge, and, considering the short notice to the electors, he polled a good number. At the close of the poll the numbers were as follow:—

Colonel Blair	1301
Mr. Cardwell	1199

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XXX.

Paris, Tuesday Evening, July 20th, 1852.

THE President is at Strasbourg, enjoying the official ovations that attend on power. He started from Paris on Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, in the midst of a great display of troops. He was accompanied by the Minister of War, St. Arnaud; and the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Turgot; Marshal Exelmans, Chancellor of the Legion of Honour; Count Bacciocchi, Master of the Ceremonies at the Elysée; Generals Schramm, D'Hautpoul, &c.; and a certain number of Senators, Deputies, and Councillors of State, all in official costume. The strictest measures had been taken for the admission of persons invited. Their cards were verified by three or four special commissioners in succession. According to the telegraph, the population displayed the wildest enthusiasm on the passage of the great man—that is to be—through their departments. As to the enthusiasm of the troops, the same excellent authority informs us, it was almost delirious. At Bar Le Duc it was beyond all bounds. There the Prince was welcomed with shouts of *Vive l'Empereur!* At seven o'clock he arrived at Nancy. According to the Imperial ordinances, which are always observed in ceremonies of this kind, his arrival in the town was announced by salutes, and all the church bells rung him in. A great number of *sergents de ville*, sent expressly from Paris, kept order in the crowd, which was enormous, and chiefly remarkable for the comparative scarcity of blouses, and for its silence. The President went round the *Place Stanislas*. During the procession, an inhabitant shouted *Vive Louis Napoleon Empereur!* As the cry met with no response, it excited some laughter at the expense of the enthusiast. At Nancy, there were a few Prussian officers to see the President. His suite said that these officers were deputed by the King of Prussia to compliment the President in his name. The President alighted at the Préfecture, and in the evening a grand ball was held, at which all the authorities were present.

On Sunday, Louis Bonaparte started at half-past seven in the morning, for Strasbourg. The whole population of Alsace, and of the Duchy of Baden, seemed to have appointed a rendezvous in that town. The vicinity of the railway station was flooded with peasants and their families, in picturesque costumes. The station itself was decorated with standards; the arms of the chief towns of France were engraved on escutcheons; every village in Alsace was represented at the fête by rustic cars, decked with ribbons, and covered with garlands of flowers. On the front of these cars were different inscriptions—such as "*The town of Mosheim to Louis Napoleon!*" "*The town*

of Mosheim: we are proud of our glory!" "*The town of Erstein!*" "*Our fathers fought gloriously, we shall not forget to imitate them!*" The President did not reach Strasbourg before half-past twelve. He proceeded at once to hear mass. The bishop blessed the engines. Bonaparte then mounted his horse, and, followed by his staff, passed the garrison in review. Thence to the Préfecture, where a magnificent feast awaited him. During the religious ceremony, a vast display of troops, and of *sergents de ville*, kept all the approaches of the railway, and suffered no one to approach the President. On his passage from the station to the Préfecture, the same order was observed. The telegraph betrays, in every despatch, the apprehensions of that miserable world of officials whose fate hangs on the breath of one man. Every minute we hear—"The health of the Prince is excellent!" or, "*The Prince is very well!*" or, "*The Prince does not appear to suffer from the fatigues of his journey.*" The sum of it all is, that the Strasbourg expedition is now over. Everything has passed off in true official style. The houses were decorated by order, the shops closed by order, the triumphal arches that had served for Charles X., and for Louis Philippe, have served for this latest representation in honour of Louis Bonaparte, who will have gained neither a foe nor a friend the more. The next tour in the south is now in deliberation. The Elysée is divided on the subject. A certain agitation prevails in the twenty departments which extend from Montpellier to Bordeaux. The Legitimists accuse the Socialists, and declare that the return of a few liberated prisoners has chiefly contributed to the effervescence. The motive of this accusation is to get rid of men who hamper their designs.

It should be remembered that the Legitimists are the principal landed proprietors in the country. Feudal traditions are not yet extinct in many cantons. The peasants are still at the will of their lords. Were it not for the republican propagandists, the Legitimist army would long ago have been raised, and the standard of revolt raised against Bonaparte. As it is, the Legitimists find themselves without reliable troops, so far as the peasantry are concerned: failing which, they have enrolled the Catholic workmen in the towns, and all who are dependent on the priests. At the Elysée, the fear of some mishap to the President, if he venture into the South, prevails. But he is firm in his determination: he believes "in his star," and in the prestige that attends his name and person. He expects the entire population to throw itself into his capacious arms, and he has made up his mind to go. Meanwhile he gorges his creatures with place and pelf, with crosses and pensions. Colonel Vaudrey (his companion in the Strasbourg affair) is to be promoted to the rank of General, in spite of St. Arnaud's opposition: he is to be at the same time appointed Governor of all the Palaces and Châteaux in France, with a salary of 60,000 francs (2,400*l.*) M. Mcsanan (of the Boulogne affair) is to be restored to a Colonelcy in the army, with the command of the 8th of *Chasseurs d'Afrique*: a step towards a General's rank. Another courtier, M. de Beville, is to be promoted to the rank of General, as a reward for his eminent services—in the antichambers of the Elysée.

While Louis Bonaparte is heaping favours on his adherents, he has refused the Marshal's baton to the generals in his suite. This refusal has been quite a serious business. Generals St. Arnaud and Magnan had demanded to be made Marshals, and the President had acceded to their demand. When this transpired, the other Generals, Schramm, d'Hautpoul, &c., advanced their superior claims. Bonaparte, greatly embarrassed how to dispose of them, inserted a summary notice in the *Moniteur* that no new Marshals were to be appointed. The curious part of the affair is the sort of stigma affixed by the *Moniteur* to the Generals who have only distinguished themselves by shedding the blood of the people in the streets of Paris.

"According to the terms of the law, the dignity of Marshal can only be conferred on those Generals of Division who have held the highest commands against the enemy—the eminent services rendered to society by the Generals who commanded the troops when anarchy was defeated and an insurrection suppressed, deserved the gratitude of the Chief of the State, without placing them in the conditions necessary to obtain the *baton* of a Marshal. The repression of civil war demands great devotedness: a deep knowledge of military science: fearful risks and cruel dangers: but the glory it reaps is to be deplored even by those who desire and obtain it."

Consequently, the *Moniteur* contradicts the news given by the journals, of the promotion of the Generals of Division, who commanded on the 2nd of December. Another official contradiction in the *Moniteur* exposes the miserable double-faced policy of equivocation pursued by the present government. You remember, I informed you that the Princess de Lieven had been

secretly despatched by the President to Wiesbaden, to the Empress of Russia, to beg her to mediate between him and the Czar. It appears that this mission was a complete failure; hence the complete disavowal. The Princess de Lieven having failed, is henceforth discarded. The confiscation of the Orleans property still continues. Dreux was seized on the 12th instant, with the exception of the burial-place, and the Château and forest of Amboise, and the domain of Ferté Vilaine. On the other hand, what I have written you on the subject of the formal recognition by the House of Orleans of the Comte de Chambord as king of France is fully confirmed. It is now a *fait accompli*. The members of the House of Orleans have ceased to be a banner and a sign, and have disappeared, leaving the field open to the Comte de Chambord. The Duc de Montpensier returns to Spain with his family. The Prince de Joinville goes to Brazil. The Duchess of Orleans will remain for some time in close retirement at Eisenach with her children. The Duc de Nemours remains alone with the aged Queen Amélie at Claremont. From this day the Orleans party has ceased to exist: some have rallied to Bonaparte, others have gone over without *arrière-pensée* to the Legitimist camp, which will gain fresh vigour from this powerful accession. The Legitimist forces are now thoroughly organized. They have an acting committee, composed of MM. de la Ferronaye, de la Ferté, de Circourt, de Surville, and Chapot. They have also a committee in each department receiving orders from the central one. By this organization the whole party act like one man. The latest policy decided upon, is to take possession of all the municipal and general councils which are now to be elected. Even the oaths will be taken, if necessary; but, above all, the situations will be secured which it is important not to leave in the enemy's hands. This consideration will supersede all others. If the Legitimists go on acting as they do now, they will precipitate a *dénouement*, or, at least, a crisis. Nothing but a *coup d'état* could then save Bonaparte.

For the present, he is preparing a grand act of spoliation; I mean the appropriation and monopoly, by the State, of the Fire Assurance Companies. In France, as in England, there are a large number of private companies for insurance against fire. These companies, which have been in existence some thirty years, have amassed considerable capital. The capital is a temptation to our Government, which now proposes to absorb them in a vast unitary system of assurance by the State. At present, assurance is free. In the Bonaparte system it would be compulsory. Every citizen would be required to declare the amount of his insurable property, and to pay to Government the premium on its insurance. This system, which would certainly be excellent as a form of taxation reduced to unity, will become a terrible instrument of depredation, violence, and extortion in the hands of a needy or dishonest Government. For the Elysée it will be only one more tax added to the rest; for the people it will be one more burden.

The strikes of labour continue in almost every town. All the efforts of the authorities are unable to prevent or to put them down; yet menaces are not spared, as you may guess from the following specimen of a notice placarded at Mans by the Préfet de la Sarthe:—"Even the passive strike of the working carpenters, although unaccompanied with any material disturbance, constitutes a positive misdemeanour, liable to imprisonment. As this strike causes a cessation of labour detrimental to the progress of the building trade, all such workmen as shall not have returned to work on or before the 14th instant, will expose themselves to preventive arrest!" Notwithstanding this formal threat, the workmen of Mans remained out on strike; and those of other towns have done the same. S.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

According to the *Moniteur*, the President remained at Strasbourg two or three days longer than he intended, to show his gratitude for his warm reception. He left Strasbourg on Tuesday afternoon, *incognito*, for Baden-Baden, to escort the Grand Duchess Stephanie and the Marchioness of Douglas.

An "occasional correspondent" of the *Daily News* gives the following particulars of the line of railway just inaugurated at Strasbourg:—The total length of the railway from Paris to Strasbourg is 311 English miles. The cost of its construction will have amounted to 10,320,000*l.*, of which 4,800,000*l.* will have been furnished by the state. The company, in consideration of the extension of their grant from 43 years to 93, have engaged to contribute 400,000*l.* towards the construction of the branch from Blesme to Gray, and to execute at their own expense within four years, a branch from Metz to Thionville, which is to be prolonged to the frontier in the direction of Luxembourg. The grant of the Strasbourg railway was made in 1845, so that the execution of this great undertaking has been completed in six years and a half, notwithstanding the difficulties arising from political and commercial crises. The section from Paris to Meaux was inaugurated July 10, 1849; from Meaux to Epernay, August 21, 1849; from

Eprenay to Chalons, November 10, 1849; from Chalons to Vitry, September 5, 1850; from Vitry to Bar-le-Duc, May 29, 1851; from Bar to Commercy, November 18, 1851; from Commercy to Nancy, June 19, 1852. On the other side the section from Strasbourg to Sarrebourg was opened on May 29, 1845.

A Marseilles Journal reports that the President will visit that city between the 15th and 20th of September.

The *Assemblée Nationale* reports the projected evacuation of Rome by the French and Austrian troops simultaneously. The organization of a papal army has lately been pushed with great activity, "whether on the slopes of the ultra-Catholic Jura, or on the plains of Protestant Schleswig-Holstein." Two regiments of active Roman troops are organizing at Velletri; while detachments of French and Swiss recruits, raised in the department of the Ain and neighbouring Swiss cantons by General Kalbermaten, and destined to form two foreign regiments for the Pope's service, are marching to Macerata in the Marches. The total effective force in the Roman States is to amount to eighteen thousand men. The period mentioned for the simultaneous withdrawal of the French and Austrian armies of occupation is the end of the present year. Still France will leave a garrison of 2000 men at Civita Vecchia, and Austria will continue to keep the same number of troops in Ancona; so that, if fresh troubles should break out in the States of the Church, both those powers may be ready to act in concert for their immediate repression. The withdrawal of the troops, says the *Assemblée Nationale*, will be accompanied by the concession of some reforms.

Count Mosti and six other young men, of good families, noted for their attachment to liberal principles, were arrested on the 13th by order of the Austrians, at Fossa d'Albero, in the Roman States.

The *Assemblée Nationale* reports that General Filangieri, Prince of Satriano, has resigned his office of governor of Sicily.

The accounts from different parts of Poland respecting the cholera are very unsatisfactory. At Kalisch, which numbers about 11,000 inhabitants, the deaths have for some weeks averaged thirty a day. Here, this scourge is confined almost exclusively to children and to the Jews, among whom it is extremely fatal. This is in a great measure to be attributed to their local position, for there, as in most of the Russian towns and cities, they are severed from the rest of the inhabitants—shut up in a close, narrow, densely-populated, and bad part of the city, named the "Jews' Quarter."

The cholera is likewise very fatal at Warsaw.

Some hopes are entertained at Naples of good effects from the visit of the King's brother to England. We do not share these hopes of indocrinating a Bourbon into humanity.

An American squadron of frigates has called at Naples on the way to Athens, there to prosecute the demand of redress for grievances suffered by an American missionary imprisoned in Greece. Meanwhile Edward Murray still languishes in prison. If Lord Palmerston were minister, his case would have long since been decided, and English justice amply satisfied by a thorough investigation.

Mr. Freborn, the British consul at Rome, has come to England on leave of absence.

The Emperor of Austria has conferred the dignity of Baron of the Empire upon Captain Henry Hentzi, of Arthun, son of the late general.

THE LAWS OF EUROPE.

MR. EDITOR.—The notes of the three northern courts about a Bonaparte dynasty in France, published some time ago, were of interest. Schwarzenberg had no objection to an hereditary emperor, the Russian and the Prussian court allowed only an elective emperor. They pointed to the treaties of 1814 and 1815, by which Napoleon and his family were precluded for ever from the government of France, and said that they had given in almost too much by allowing, as they hitherto quietly had done, the laws of Europe to be broken. If in France it should be the question of a crown, it belonged to a Bourbon. Since Schwarzenberg has died, and the Emperor of Russia has made an attempt personally to impose his opinion in Vienna, "about the laws of Europe."

We take no interest in a Bonaparte dynasty, but we do in "the laws of Europe," and it is a remarkable fact, that the Emperor of Russia calls those laws the treaties of 1815, the same which stipulate everywhere the abolition of personal government, and the establishment of a legislation by a majority, and that Poland should be governed independently of Russia, and Cracow remain a free town. The Emperor of all the Russias has forgotten that he himself, in 1831, tore to pieces the treaties of 1815, and that England and France were obliged to protest against his violence. They did it as upholders of the treaties of 1815.

The question therefore is not, shall the treaties be carried out? it is: shall they be carried out in the Russian or in the English way? France, of course, in questions of law, cannot be mentioned any more.

Yes, sir, the treaties of 1815 at last should be fulfilled. They never yet have been carried out, they served only to be trodden under foot by the Russian party in reference to the frontiers, as well as in reference to the political and legal basis of the period, which was to be the constitutional period, that is, the legal government by majority and public opinion. For with that war-cry, "the tyrant," Napoleon Bonaparte, was conquered by Europe. Is the legitimacy of 1815 nothing else but "hereditary" monarchy? Or is it rather "constitutional" monarchy?

Hereditary monarchies are transformed into legitimate or constitutional ones by the treaties of 1815. Up to that time they were merely by the grace of God; then they were to be sanctioned by law, or to become "legitimate."

Even legitimacy is a product of the Revolution, and Talleyrand, its bishop, baptized it.

Such is the state of public law in Europe. Who has trespassed against it? The three hereditary monarchs of the continent. Who therefore is *hors la loi*, (a felon) ac-

ording to his own law and to the law of Europe? Those hereditary monarchs. And it is adding insult to injury, if the blood-stained Emperor of Russia now come forward and appeal to "the laws of Europe."

Yes, the laws of Europe have been broken, whosoever the command of the multi has taken the place of law, voted by duly elected parliaments, that is to say, whosoever the Russian interpretation of the treaties by the bayonet and the scourge have been adopted. And the violation of the laws of Europe must be punished by a public and solemn verdict against the criminals. They themselves appeal to those laws. Woe to them if they come to be applied.

The maintaining and carrying out of the treaties of 1815 is calling together an Amphictyonic council, impeaching the hereditary monarchs for high treason, and it is introducing constitutional government, viz., the laws enacted by a majority. It is clear, that now, after a bloody counter-revolution, the authority of the law is the doom of the offenders. The law of the majority, applied to those hereditary criminals is, the Republic.

The Emperor Nicholas should not have appealed to the treaties. A roving thief may triumph for awhile, but he does not appeal to the jury.

Now, England is a guarantee for those treaties. England does not understand them in the Russian sense. What is the duty of England and her allies?

Of her allies? Has England any allies remaining, and if so, who are they?

Is he who despises all treaties and laws, even his own; is the Czar an ally of England to aid in maintaining those laws?

Is the beleaguering of his own country, the Emperor of Austria, who with one hand gave and with the other burnt the Hungarian, the Austrian constitution, and all his own enactments, an ally of England to aid in maintaining the laws of Europe?

Can that wavering King of Prussia, who from the very commencement played with oaths and laws, who was then tossed about by the Revolution, and now has become a play-ball of the Courts of Petersburg and Vienna, be an ally of England to aid in maintaining the laws and treaties of the nations?

Can England, in carrying out the treaties of 1815, in making the history of Europe a development of law, join those, who fight with fire and sword against the very principle of those treaties, and the principle of all legality and morality? This question is quite the same as if we were asking: Can England join the sworn enemies of her own principle, the supremacy of law, can she join the enemies of her life and her glory?

No, never! Even the Tories cannot join that holy alliance of pure violence against the laws of Europe and the rights of all nations.

Who then are the allies of England?

We shall know them, as soon as we know England herself.

England, nowadays, is the English people, and the allies of that England are not the princes and their ministers, grown hoary in forty years of crime. The allies of that loyal people are the nations themselves struggling for their laws; the nations, who with the dearest of their blood acquired those treaties, who then by treason and violence were robbed of the benefit of those laws, and who now are gathering new strength in order to reacquire their lost rights, and to bring the criminals to justice. The party of crime and the party of law cannot compromise. The existence of the one is the condemnation of the other.

Such is the difference between English and continental constitutionalism. In England hereditary monarchy is legitimate, on the continent it is *hors la loi*, what they call "above the law," just as every successful criminal will call it.

"And we, the free men on this side of the channel, should take up arms in order to defend the Magna Charta of Europe, and to realize the treaties of 1815, whilst the people of the continent in their indifference, allowed one piece after another to be torn away from it. Do these people really exist in the shape of nations? And is it certain we should have their alliance? Or would they not rather abandon us, if we should act in their favour, as they abandoned all their leaders, and flung them either upon the scaffold or upon our shores?"

That question seems to be put with justice; the people of the continent were indeed the most dangerous enemies of their own freedom and welfare; but the question is really put very cunningly. For indeed not the dreaded weakness, but the dreaded force, of the Revolution has induced the English Government to support the Russian interpretation of the treaties of 1815, in Hungary and in Italy; has induced the English press to oppose the constitution of Germany, and consequently the real accomplishment of the peace of 1815, as a ridiculous and insane idea. It was the Revolution of the people, not the Revolution of the Emperor of Russia, which the inmates of Downing-street were afraid of; they did not fear the abolition of all law, but the rebellion in favour of those laws. And the English Government carelessly accompanied the counter-revolution through all its bloodshed, until the *coup d'état* of the 2nd of December. At that moment the Ministers and the *Times* became at once alive to the danger.

Who therefore have forsaken their own cause? The English statesmen up to this day. Just as, traitors to themselves, they gave Persia and Turkey into the hands of the Czar, they have now delivered to him Hungary, Austria, and Prussia. Who therefore have allowed the laws of Europe to be administered by barbarians with the scourge? The English statesmen up to this day. Who have forsaken the supremacy of the law of nations over the world, the welfare of Europe, and their own principles? The English Government. Who was his own bitterest enemy and the adversary of his own interests? Who have surrendered themselves into the hands of their enemies, who can close against them any day all the seaports of the Continent? Who but the statesmen of England have raised Russia to that power which she exercises now? Con-

founding the order of the barbarians with the order of the laws, they sought for their allies in the camp of the enemy; and forgetting their origin from the victorious revolution of their forefathers, could not recognise their friends.

But if even the statesmen of England, if even the English press could act so blindly against themselves, that the *coup d'état* of the 2nd of December was necessary to teach them, what a danger for England and for the world the victorious Russian order implies, if the wisest amongst the wise could be such fools as to congratulate themselves even about the 2nd of December, at least until the storm of public opinion had branded the front of those men, who, stained with crimes and perjuries, tore to pieces the laws of Europe and of France, pointing their practical guns to the very shores of Old England; if the English ministers by those facts alone were to be enlightened about the danger of their country and the infamy of the counter-revolution, then I should say, one might have good reason to pass a mild sentence on the people of the Continent, said to be unfit for the management of their own affairs. They were just in the same state of mind as the English ministers have been.

Yes, sir, the people of the Continent have likewise been converted by those brutal facts. The people of England too have learned something. They know the dangerous policy of their old and used up statesmen. And after the election of a better Parliament, probably no Russian ministry will again be sent to Downing-street, and we may expect the abolition of law and the real interest of England, not the absolutism of kings and the interest of Russia, to rule the conduct of Great Britain.

If such an event should come to pass, it will happen by the enlightenment of the English people about their statesmen and their own interests. And on the Continent the realizing of the treaties of 1815 will spring from the same cause, viz., the "glorious Revolution" of the Roman, German, and Slavonian nations, which likewise must be preceded by an enlightenment about their governments, and in which we expect a descendant of William of Orange, with his fleet, in order to join us in carrying out the laws—the laws of Europe.

On the white shores of England now the waves of the counter-revolution break; England is the only obstacle to its complete triumph. England will play a part in its downfall. If England were not on the globe, Russia would march their own troops into Germany, whilst now she is only occupied by degenerated and degraded Austrians and Prussians.

If England knows her interest and her duty, she will not allow Russia to march her armies into Germany. But for Russia and her vassals, the occupation of Germany by the Russians will become necessary as soon as France recovers her honour and her liberty, which sooner or later we must expect her to do.

Where then will be the allies of England?

Real sympathy with England is to be found in the North of Germany. There, in the English motherland, everyone understands the English and their institutions; both nations maintain a constant commercial intercourse. And now, after the experience of the Revolution, nothing is wanted but the accomplishment of that spiritual conquest of Hanover and the whole of the North sea coast by an English alliance. The whole of the German people would rejoice at it. For thereby would be erected a beacon of freedom in the middle of their present darkness. And English principles, we speak of politics and the supremacy of law, are popular in Germany without contest. At the same time it is understood that England will make no conquest of land in Germany. England may make her cause, the supremacy of law, that invisible sovereign of free nations, triumphant; she may overcome, in alliance with the legal insurrection of Germany, the Russian violence, without being suspected by any but Russian-Germans. That the French could not.

The invasion of Hungary has given to the Emperor of Russia the control over the German princes; the invasion of Germany would give to him an immediate control over the German people. Such is his intention. He said in Vienna to his protected client: "Remember that I am always thy friend," i.e., that I will occupy Vienna; and in Berlin he called the officers of the army his comrades. The meaning of both speeches is the same. The Emperor of Austria and the officers of the Prussian army are the object of hatred with the nation. The Russians will occupy Vienna and Berlin in order to lend assistance and to combat the Revolution; and Frederick William IV. and Francis Joseph will apply for such assistance to the Czar.

Then it happens that England and France must declare that assistance to be an invasion which involves a breach of the peace of Europe. And when France is drawn into the war, England must accept the alliance of the German insurgents against the Russian league. For every German state or town which refuses the Russian "assistance" will be declared insurgent.

Things of course stand now much worse for the legal party than they did, when on the Hungarian soil the whole gang of criminals could have been crushed with one single blow; but nevertheless it must be done. That new Loan XIV. at St. Petersburg is incompatible with the law, the honour, and the interest of Europe; and England now must act the part which Holland played in 1688. She must help to establish a German Constitution, wherein the people belong to themselves and govern themselves, and she must aid in terminating the most infamous period Europe has ever experienced.

If that be nothing but a moral duty, we should not deem it sufficient; but fortunately the madness of the counter-revolutionists knows of no bounds, even not of those of the frontier of Great Britain and Ireland; and the excesses of the Russians, announced by the speeches of the Czar at Vienna and Berlin will rouse even the most apathetic from their security.

The laws of Europe, and the alliance of the enlightened nations! must be the watchword.

ARNOLD BROS.

P.S.—The five powers have granted Neuchâtel to the King of Prussia, according to the treaties of 1815. If the

Tories subscribed without pointing to the breach of the treaties of 1815 by the same king and by Russia and Austria, they have accepted the Russian interpretation, that those treaties, as the affairs stand now, are duly fulfilled. But the conquest of Neuchâtel has been postponed to later days. That indeed is spoken very openly. It simply means, the problem of the treaties; the legal constitution of Europe is yet to be resolved.

We have a precedent how very easily in such an event the Neuchâtel question is to be answered.

The French interpretation of the treaties, which appeared in the Paris newspapers, is quite Russian, denying every legal importance to those stipulations, and any right to the whole of Europe of intermeddling with the constitutional questions of each people. Such an interpretation leaves nothing but bare violence to regulate the common affairs of all nations. Then there is no peace, there is only armistice.

Like that French judge, who cried out to a German prisoner at the bar quoting the law: "You speak of law, sir, I see you are a foreigner!" The French press of the day has lost all conception of legal principles, by which the moral world is ruled.

A. R.

THE STOCKPORT RIOTS.

THE inquiries respecting these outrages were continued on Monday. On that day, twenty-seven of the prisoners, who had been arrested in the act of throwing stones, were set at liberty, on their recognizances to appear when called upon. The important parts of the evidence given on that day were as follows. William Croxson, a throstle jobber, who stated that he was not a Roman Catholic, saw John Slater, one of the prisoners, on Tuesday night, the night of the riot, come out of the Edgeley Chapel, with an oil painting in his hands. He saw another of the prisoners, Thomas Edwards, come out of the priest's house, with some books, which he placed on the steps.

Mary Howley, of John-street, saw, on the same night, the prisoner, James Garner, opposite her window, with four or five hundred persons armed with sticks. As she stood at the window, Garner said,—"Look at you — strike at her," and threw a stone through the window. Some other men struck at the window, and broke several squares of glass. The mob cried out,—"Five pounds for an Irishman's head."

Jane Doud, also living in John-street, said her house was attacked by the mob after Howley's. One of the prisoners, Joseph Birch, broke open the door. The mob entered the house, and broke all their furniture, and carried away some clothes.

Bridget Murray, on the Wednesday morning after the riot, heard Henry Aston, one of the prisoners, when he came to his work, talking about the "fine fun" he had had at Edgeley, the previous night.

Ellen Sheridan, on the night of the riot, saw the prisoner Henry Ashton, at Edgeley, near Mr. Frith's house, after the soldiers came. A young man came up to him, and said,—"Well, Henry, we've done it, haven't we?" Harry said,—"Aye, and I'd have done it worse if these red — had kept away." The young man said,—"Harry, have you found any money?" and Ashton said,—"No, only two or three coppers in one corner of the drawers up-stairs." The young man asked him if he had got any silver, and he said,—"No, only two or three coppers; but I have made a smash of the china and glass, and I have deprived that — of his soft bed to-night." Some leaves of books were flying about, and the young man said,—"Harry, where are all those leaves coming from?" Ashton said,—"Out of the library, as they call it; we have made a smash of that." The young man asked him where the old priest was. Ashton answered that they did not know when they first came up, but were just getting to know when the red — came up, adding, "All we wanted was the — old priest, and that thing at the top," pointing to the cross at the top of the chapel tower. He said, if he had got the — old priest he would have burned him the same as the old sofa.

This investigation was resumed on Tuesday. The evidence previously given, proved that Michael Moran, who had been in England but three weeks, on a visit to his brother-in-law, was passing quietly along the street on the night of the riot, when he was violently assaulted by some of the rioters, and died in a few hours of the wounds he had received. The man named Mulligan was in custody.

The Coroner remarked, that it had been shown that death had been caused by a fracture on the right side of the skull, which was given early in the affray, and that, therefore, their attention should be principally directed to the circumstances connected with that wound.

William Riley, the uncle of Moran, stated, that on returning to his house in Rock-row, on the Tuesday night about half-past seven o'clock, he found there his nephew, and James Flanagan, his brother-in-law—the former having received a severe blow. Riley had the wound dressed, and placed his nephew on the bed. The

house was soon after broken into, and Riley was dragged into the street, and beaten till he was insensible.

Several witnesses gave evidence of a disturbance in Lord-street. It was chiefly among a body of Irishmen who came up in pursuit of a body of English. According to one witness, named James Axon, the Irish came to a stop from some cause, and began a scuffle among themselves. This witness saw one man struck down, with a blow on the side of his head from a stick with a knob at the end. He received several more blows afterwards. The witness could not describe the appearance of either the wounded man, or the man who struck the blow, and he did not see the prisoner, Matthew Mulligan there. There were no English in the street at that time except neighbours, who were watching.

Elizabeth Wheelan saw a man drop down among the crowd in Lord-street. She saw a man named Joseph Goudwin strike him when he was down, but she knew no one else who was round him when he was struck. She afterwards saw James Flanagan take the wounded man away.

John Wood was amongst the Irishmen at the time in question, and received several blows. He wrestled with one man (who appears to have been Moran), and threw him down.

Martha Wareham said that she saw John Wood on the ground with a man in light clothes. The latter was struck while he was down with a shepherd's crook, and afterwards, as he attempted to rise, the prisoner, Matthew Mulligan, dealt him a tremendous blow on the side of the head with a bent poker, after which he rose no more. This statement was confirmed by William Wareham, the husband of the last-mentioned witness, who assisted Flanagan to raise up the wounded man. He saw blood flow from the wound inflicted by the crook before the blow was struck with the poker. Other witnesses testified to the chief points in this evidence with some degree of discrepancy. Some thought that Mulligan intended to strike at Wood; others, that he struck at Moran, not knowing him to be an Irishman; but almost all concurred in stating that Mulligan had struck the man with a poker, and that the wounded man had been carried off by Flanagan. It was proved by Flanagan, that the wound inflicted by Mulligan was on the right side of the head.

A surgeon, named Charles Ostler Walters, who assisted in the *post mortem* examination, stated that the fracture of the skull on the right side of the head, which extended from the top of the head down to the base of the skull, was the cause of death. This wound was such as would be inflicted with the square part of a poker. The prisoner did not make any statement, and Mr. Ashton, on his behalf, declined to call any witnesses.

The Coroner, in summing up the evidence, said that if these facts could be considered proved, a verdict of "Wilful murder" must be found against Mulligan. He considered it immaterial whether he intended to strike Moran or Wood. If a man did an unlawful act, and without his intending it, it killed some one whom he did not intend to kill, the law as to the crime was precisely the same.

The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Mulligan, who was then committed to Chester Castle.

The magistrates renewed their proceedings on Wednesday morning, when the following facts were brought out:—

Mary Goodey saw Joseph Birch, one of the prisoners, urging on the mob who were breaking the windows of Mrs. Doud's house. She did not know whether he was sober. She asked him, "What are you going to do?—are you going to murder and destroy all before you?" and he replied, "Yes, I will; and I'll serve you the same, you Irish — I'll show you a sight to-night that you never saw, for we'll behead your priest." On the next night, George Parry, another of the prisoners, attacked her house, with a mob armed with sticks. He broke open her door with an axe, and his followers destroyed a quantity of her furniture.

Ellen McDonald was coming home from the Edgeley Chapel on the night of the riot, and saw great crowds in the street. She heard one of them say, "There's a mass at the Catholic chapel to-night, and we shall meet them coming out, and if we catch the old Frith (the priest) we'll kill him." Another said, "No, let's go to Rock-row." She went to give information to Mr. Frith, and about five minutes after she reached the priest's house a mob came up and broke the chapel windows. She saw the prisoner Thomas Walker, and several others, breaking open the chapel door with a staff. Afterwards he brought out a brass cross, about three yards long, and broke it on the ground.

Rose Ann McDonald saw the mob breaking open the chapel door with staves. She recognised among them Thomas Walker, one of the prisoners, by his dress.

John Mulvey saw the prisoner Joseph Birch, on the

Tuesday night, about a hundred and fifty yards from the chapel. He had in his hand a piece of wood with a white cloth, apparently part of a pew seat. He shouted out, "I've got the old priest's shirt."

EMIGRANT'S GROUP MEETING.

ONE of Mrs. Chisholm's interesting meetings, for the promotion of emigration in families or groups, took place at the Royal British Institution, City-road, on Thursday night. The admission was free, and intending emigrants were earnestly invited to attend and to seek information, which Mrs. Chisholm kindly volunteered to afford.

When the hall was well filled, Mrs. Chisholm commenced by stating, that as a large number of those before her were going to sea in a few days she was desirous to give them such information, the result of much experience and watchfulness, as might be useful to them. They were aware that she had established a system of emigration, known as the grouping system, which had been forced upon her in the bush in New South Wales. Finding that she had there a large number of women who required protection, and a vast number of persons of all creeds and countries, and with no police or paid agents to assist her, she at once adopted the system of grouping, which was so essentially blessed, that out of 1,200 women only five lost their character. Having found the system work so advantageously there, she had thought that the same system might be applied to the voyage out. The question—the great question of the present day was, should we moralize emigration or not? should we make it safe and respectable or the reverse? Now, she had found that the grouping system, though attended with many disagreeables, had this advantage, that every ship that adopted it increased in character and responsibility. A moral restraint had been exercised over the young by the co-operation of the aged. The groups, as she proposed them, comprised 24 persons, and although persons might at first be disagreeable, it was very rarely found that the grouping commenced on board ship was broken up afterwards. After recommending good temper, patience, and cleanliness among the emigrants, Mrs. Chisholm proceeded to offer a few remarks upon the Amended Passengers' Act, with reference to which she had made several valuable suggestions. She had always found considerable difficulty in the matter of water. It had to be paid for, and yet when imperial measure was required some astonishment was almost invariably expressed. In the new act both the surgeon and the master were directed to bear carefully in mind that the butts in which the water was held were old measure. She suggested that to prevent mistakes and to protect the public, the word "imperial" should be inserted. Another clause in the act provided that a certain space in the ship should be set apart for the hospital, and there was a penalty of not more than 50*l.* or less than 5*l.* for non-compliance. It would be a very great protection to the public if the act specified in what part of the ship the hospital should be placed. She had recently been on board a large ship. There was no hospital on board. She asked where it was. "Oh," said a man, "I don't know; I suppose we shall knock one up somewhere going down the river." In another large ship there was the same want of accommodation. She spoke to the captain, a humane and excellent man, and asked him what he would do if small-pox broke out in the ship. "I have been thinking of that myself," he said. "I don't know what I could do better than put them in the long-boat." She recommended intending emigrants to look not only to the character of the passengers, but also to the cargo proposed to be taken out. It was very important for safety and comfort that no patent fuel or smelling coal should be put on board. Coal, however, was a most profitable cargo; and she knew one ship in which the ballast, after it had been put on board, had been actually removed at night and coal put in under it. She could, if she pleased, mention the names of these vessels; but truth was a libel, and she was anxious to keep clear of the lawyers. A very great deal was required to improve our emigrant ships. If Government held out some such reward as knighthood to those who effected great improvements in these matters, what ventilation, what pure water, what good emigrant ships we should have! A good sound, wholesome system of competition among shipowners would be most valuable for the public. This, she feared, would not arise until a few foreign ships should be introduced; but she was going on the continent shortly, and would look out for a few. Various other suggestions of an eminently practical character Mrs. Chisholm offered, which were listened to with the utmost interest by a most attentive, promising, and cheering audience. One hint appears so important that we subjoin it: she said, no one must expect to get a house or lodgings at Port Philip; every one must be provided with a tent.

PROPOSED AUTHORS' CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

THE following extract from an ably conducted provincial journal, the *Dover Telegraph*, is doubly interesting as bearing on the booksellers' contest (which, though nominally settled, is really as active and as fierce as ever), and as illustrating the great co-operative principle which now meets us at every turn—the inevitable solution of all enigmas, social and commercial,—the unfailing *Deus ex machina* of all public writers, who, in their very denunciations of socialism, become thus its unconscious supporters and propagandists:—

"The whole book-selling and publishing machinery in London is one enormous conspiracy, by which the highest intellect is made to labour as the slave of the lowest cunning. It is Newton gazing at the stars while a vagabond picks his pocket. Men like Macaulay, Dickens, or Thackeray—authors who have a popularity, whether true or false—do not feel this, because your publisher wants them as a call-bird to entice others. Such men learn their value, and will be paid in hard money, and trust to no accounts of profit and loss. It is your men of science, your ardent searchers after truth, your men before their time, who are understood only of the few: these are the men who grind their very souls, but to whet the appetite of some modern Curl or some Osborne of the day—

'Still, for stern Mammon, do they toil in vain,
And sadly gaze on gold they cannot gain.'

—these are the men who are the victims of a thousand petty arts, the whole sum and object of which are to bring out a balance of loss at the end of a sheet full of figures.

"But why, it may naturally be asked, should not an author write his own book, have it printed, and subscribe it to the trade just as a publisher subscribes it? Because no bookseller would take a copy. Why should not a bookseller sell a book for any price he can get for it? Because the publisher would, according to the rules of the 'Booksellers' Association,' refuse to let him have any more at the trade per centage. Thus it is that the system is made mutually dependent and mutually supporting. The publishers are keen to see that if the interest of the booksellers in maintaining the system be taken away, the system itself will soon crumble, and the reign of sordid cunning over intellect must pass away.

"Messrs. Longman and Murray, however, have placed themselves, like the two-winged lions at the entrance to the palace of Nimrod, at the very gate of this temple of Mammon; and we must regard them, not by their own course of business, but as the representatives of all that is done therein, by every member, honourable or otherwise, of 'the trade.' They have the commerce of literature—nay, more, they have the reputations of authors—in their hands. Messrs. Longman have the *Edinburgh Review*, Mr. Murray has the *Quarterly*. They can cry up any work they please; they can 'tomahawk' any author they dislike.

"An instance of how they use this power was brought to our notice not long since. Some writers of high reputation joined together to produce an independent review, with the special object of protecting the numerous book-clubs throughout the kingdom from being misled as to the contents, origin, nature, and merits of the books, of which the members of these societies could only judge previously by the advertising announcements and mercenary puffs put forth in the papers. Orders immediately went forth that the new review—it is called the *New Quarterly*—should not be 'recognised,' and we dare say that every dodge is now being employed to prevent its circulation. The attempt has fortunately signally failed. The talent, independence, and cheapness of this *New Quarterly* at once gave it a position; and a thousand book-clubs already take it, read it, bind it, and are guided by its counsels. 'The Trade' is utterly impotent to do it harm; for we are informed that the proprietors, whenever the slightest difficulty occurs, send it free to the subscribers through the *Post-office*.

"This is the secret by which the whole system we denounce will, ere long, be broken up. Rowland Hill is more than a match for all Paternoster-row. The tyranny of capital and trade monopoly is working its own ruin. The day is not far distant when an association will be formed to print and publish our author's works at a small discount—just enough to pay for office expenses—to distribute them to the retailers, if the retailers will take them; but if not, to send them direct to the public through the *Post*. Whenever this shall happen, your wholesale houses will topple down like houses built of cards; books will be cheap, trash will cease to be published, and literature will be free."

ROMANCE AND RASCALITY.

FANNY BIRD left her parental home in April, 1850, to keep house for her brother, John Bird. His father had just taken a small farm, and water corn mill for him, at Shirland Park, in Derbyshire. She was then twenty-four years of age; a lively, tolerably educated girl—"the light of the household." But near to Shirland Park there lived one George Bansall, a young farmer of twenty, gay and heartless; and he made love, desperate love, to Fanny Bird. He wrote to her, and, after the fashion of impatient man, demanded an instant reply. He should be "uneasy" until he heard. But Fanny was a timid young woman, and did not reply; and George Bansall, still uneasy, met the lady at Mansfield fair, went home with her and her brothers in their gig—(a capacious gig by the way)—wooded his fair one the same evening, and won. Now all went happily for some time. Bansall made constant visits, wrote very bad poetry, and gave gifts of love and

friendship to poor Fanny Bird. The parents knew of the engagement, and in due time George told Fanny that his father was about to take a farm for him, and then they would be married. Unhappily, seduced by his promises, in a fatal moment the simple Fanny yielded that which women prize most to his impatient suit. When she discovered the consequences, she told her Thesus, and he said there was nothing to fear, but that on the first Wednesday after the 1st of April, 1851, he would marry her. The ring was bought, the wedding clothes were prepared. But Bansall put off the day, as the farm was not taken. What should she do? He suggested flight to Australia, and some preparations were made; but the scheme was soon abandoned. He fixed another wedding day, but did not come. Then, broken in spirit and health, poor Fanny went home, and a child was born in October, 1851. Bansall was again applied to, but he would not reply; and, finally, an action for breach of promise was brought, tried at Nottingham last week, and a verdict of 800*l.* damages obtained. Meanwhile the sufferings of mind and body have quite destroyed the health of Fanny Bird; and for lost honour and forsaken love, what consolation is there in 800*l.*?

A similar drama was, it seems, going on at Caerphilly, in Wales, about the same time. There the lovers were a Miss Davies, daughter of a farmer, and a Mr. Rees. The lady was overcome and deserted by Rees. Evidence was given in proof of the promise, and the jury awarded 400*l.* damages. We commend this spirit in juries. Rees and Bansall are a worthy couple.

HOW TO GET A STOCK OF PORTRAITS.

THOMAS COLLINS, a man of sixty years of age, has been engaged for several years in fraudulently obtaining portraits from the "nobility and gentry," on pretence of engraving them. "Eminent military men, eminent Conservatives, eminent Liberals," and Members of both Houses of Parliament, have been applied to for their portraits to form his collection of notables. He sought after the portraits of ladies, to form a publication which he called *The Female Aristocracy of the Reign of Queen Victoria*. It does not seem quite clear to what extent his professed intentions were carried, but the portraits which he obtained seem generally to have reached the pawnbroker's shop sooner or later. Some complaints have been made against him at various times, but the prosecutors have in every case abandoned their proceedings upon their pictures being sent home.

He has at length been prosecuted, and was brought before Mr. Arnold on Tuesday.

The first charge was made against him by the Earl of Desart, who stated that in the summer of 1848 the prisoner (as he believed) called upon him, and asked him for his portrait, from which he might engrave a copy for publication in his work of *Portraits of Conservative Statesmen*. His lordship gave him permission to have it, with an understanding that it was to be returned the following season, but it never came back, and he heard no more of it until about three weeks ago, when he received a pawnbroker's duplicate for the portrait, pledged for 2*l.*, and the following letter:—

"MY LORD,—I have really now no other alternative but to write to you and describe what must be to me most painful. I struggled but wholly failed in my efforts to publish your lordship's portrait in my national work of eminent Conservatives, and during the Whig Administration all my efforts were in vain. A distress on my property was the result, and in order to save the property of others, I was compelled to adopt a most disagreeable mode to do so. Your lordship's portrait among the rest is in safety, at a considerable expense to myself. How, my Lord, I rejoiced when Lord Derby's Government was installed! I made myself quite certain of conquering my difficulties by proceeding with my national work, and my resolution was formed to place your lordship's portrait in hand forthwith, but, my Lord, unexpected troubles have come upon me, and I therefore candidly and openly confess my position. I inclose the document (the pawnbroker's ticket), to show that the property is in safety; but, my Lord, not being able to conquer the troubles with which I am now visited, I have resorted to your lordship without loss of time. I will not enter into any details as to my present position; suffice it to say it is execrating. I have the honour to be your lordship's faithful, humble servant,"

"THOS. COLLINS."

Lord Desart stated, upon cross-examination, that he had given his name as a subscriber to the work which Collins pretended to publish, and that he had received some copies of a work of the same name. It was, however, proved by a gentleman connected with Virtue and Co., that that firm were the publishers of a publication so named, which had been discontinued ten years ago, and of which the prisoner might have purchased a few copies.

It was further proved that this portrait was pawned on the very day on which Collins had obtained it. Another case was mentioned, in which he had pawned the portrait of Mr. Miles, M.P.

The portraits of Lord and Lady Paget had been obtained in a similar way above six months ago, and the pawnbroker's tickets had been sent to Lady Paget in a letter similar to that given above.

The prisoner was remanded, his solicitor declining to say anything at present.

THE PANAMA RAILWAY.

MR. ALEXANDER WYLIE, chief engineer of the Royal-mail steamer *Trent*, has published a brief account of the railway now in progress, intended to unite the

Atlantic with the Pacific by traversing the Isthmus of Panama.

"The Atlantic terminus of this railway is placed on Manzanilla Island, in Navy-bay, and separated from the mainland by a narrow channel, with ten feet depth of water in it. The trains start from the wharves where the steamers lie, and run every day. From the wharves, in Navy-bay, to Gatun, a distance of seven miles, the country through which the railway passes is a complete swamp, presenting, in that climate especially, the most formidable difficulties, and rendering it necessary to pile every foot of the road. This work was performed by steam pile-drivers at the rate of 250 feet a-day in the easiest parts, while at other places, where longer piles were required, not more than 58 or 60 feet forward could be done in the same time. Above Gatun, where the first view of the river Chagres is obtained, the ground becomes of a more solid description, consisting principally of a clayey red loam, which is carried down daily in large quantities by the ballast engines for the purpose of filling up the road between the piles. The worst parts have already been made good, and in less than a year, banks of this earth, which the heavy rains only render more compact, will have superseded the piles, which may be termed the pioneers of the line. Further along the road, freestone of an excellent quality is seen in abundance, and is now being largely used in the construction of culverts, and it is intended to replace the bridges over the numerous gullies with this stone, wood having been used in the first instance for the sake of expedition. The whole line passes through the wild primeval forest, with all the rank and luxurious vegetation of the tropics. It is remarkable how few of the trees which have been cut down produce serviceable timber, as it is only here and there that a tree is seen really solid, the majority of the palm tribes being soft, and the large trees nearly all hollow. This is to be noticed more especially in the swampy districts. Near Tavernilla, the present terminus of the line, the native trees are being converted into sleepers. The rails, 44*lb.* to the yard, are laid on cross sleepers, without longitudinal balks, a construction which admits of the sleepers being replaced, laid closer together, or lifted without at all disturbing the road.

"There is at present only one line of rails, but the laying down of a second or third line, which the great traffic across the isthmus will undoubtedly soon require, will be as easy as the first was difficult. The principal difficulties have been triumphantly overcome, and the work, when finished, will be a lasting monument to Colonel Stetson, the engineer-in-chief, and the other brave men connected with him, who have laid down this great engine of civilization through forests hitherto untrod by the foot of man, tenanted only by the tiger, rattlesnake, and iguana, and this, too, in a climate proverbially fatal to Europeans. A contract has been entered into for the completion of the line through to Panama by the 1st of August, 1853; and when it is considered that not more than 20 months have elapsed since the commencement of the work, there can be little doubt that this stupendous undertaking, of such universal interest, will by that time have connected the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. The speed at present obtained on the line, though at times rising to 25 miles an hour, does not average throughout above 10 or 12. The total rise on the line does not appear to be very great, as at Tavernilla the height above the river is not more than 50 feet. The gauge is five feet. There is only one class of carriages, on the American plan, having a communication from each carriage to the driver by means of a check-string running along the roof. The fare to Tavernilla, a distance of 21 miles, is 7*½* dollars, and the earnings of the railway are stated to be 30,000 dollars a month, and the great California and Pacific traffic now passing over confirms this statement. Passengers' luggage to any amount is checked, taken charge of, and delivered on the production of the checks given, with the greatest promptitude and regularity."

A PEEP AT MELBOURNE.

ONE of the thousands who have left Scotland for the gold fields of Australia has written home a picturesque and statistical account of things as they are in Melbourne, and his friends have published his letter in the *Rosshire Observer*:—

"Melbourne, March 23, 1852.—We sailed in November, last year, from Greenock, and had altogether a very favourable passage. We arrived here five weeks since. The first night I had the key of the street—no getting a bed, and houses very scarce. I got into the theatre the first night I came here, at a very small salary, as there was no vacancy just then. However, I got 10*s.* of a rise last week. Of course you would read of this now being the best gold country, superior to Sydney, in which place the most of the ship *Cuthbert's* passengers were going. With this gold business everything is more than doubled in price. Bread, 4*lb.* loaf, 1*s.* 2*d.*, short weight included; butter 2*s.* per lb.; cheese, 2*s.* 6*d.* per lb.; eggs, 3*s.* 6*d.* a dozen; potatoes, 8*s.* per cwt.; tobacco, 4*d.* an ounce, and very bad; but most people smoke cigars at 2*d.* each. Tea, common black, 1*s.* 6*d.* per lb. Good moist sugar at 4*d.* per lb. Prior to landing here, our third mate used to accost us with—"Come gents, give us a pull here—hurra for the diggings!" He nor we never dreamed of such a thing at Melbourne, and his father's ship still lying in the bay for want of hands. Now for wages. A charwoman going out at seven in the morning till six in the evening gets 5*s.* and her meat. The charge of a washerwoman is 6*s.* a dozen shirts; a dress-maker for making a gown, 8*s.*; a carpenter or joiner, per day, 15*s.*; some 1*l.* and some 1*l.* 10*s.* for particular work; a tailor, 10*s.*, some 12*s.* per day; a labourer, 8*s.* per day, and some 10*s.*; a blacksmith, from 3*l.* to 6*l.* weekly; tinnermen I cannot say; they seem to me as if they were making their fortunes. They set up shop in nook or corner, and thrive—so much tin-work being required for the diggings. Are all fortunate that go to the diggings? No. Many come back with empty pockets,

and some with very bad eyes. Others rheumatics, especially those subject to that complaint. The accounts in the newspapers here are very often incorrect in stating the numbers at Mount Alexander and Ballarat—some 20,000. But I met a gentleman yesterday who firmly believes there are 80,000. He also stated to me that he came direct from Alexander in 3s. to 4s. the 4th. loaf—everything in proportion. Now, as to the size, measure, and price of ale. When I came ashore here I had neither more nor less than one solitary sixpence. I asked for a glass of ale, and stood like a fool waiting for change. The ale began to warm my old heart, so I mustered up all my courage to get my change. 'You are a stranger, I suppose?' 'Yes, ma'am!' Now, the said glass would take three to fill one imperial pint. Was I not wishing myself back again? I was next thing to feel-total all the voyage, for the cabin-boys were as mean as needs be. Suppose I played to them, they never said, 'Collie, will you taste?' So I was down on them, and would not play unless I was paid, which they would not however. The steerage passengers are co-equal with cabin now, and in most instances better, in fact. Jack is as good as his master here. I would not advise any coming here to cabin it. Only let people take necessary extras with them, according to their means. Ordinary sized boxes or chests stand a better chance of not being broken than large chests. Keep in sight all heavy clothing, as well as light clothes. They are as useful this side of the line as with you. Crockery is very dear here, and anybody bringing odds and ends, not wanted on the voyage, will find it an advantage. There is no starvation or beggary in this country, except some few indolent natives in that condition. Every one cannot make a fortune, but many will in a very short time. Merchants, speculators, &c., often make one in an incredibly brief space, and publicans can do it in three years and less. A half-glass of brandy, called 'a noble,' is 6d. in some houses 4d.; a glass of rum, 4d. This is the cheapest of all the drinks. Brandy is the principal drink here. Wine is 5s. a bottle in or out of the public. The greatest inconvenience here is want of houses, more especially to those who have families. Before the golden time the town was rapidly progressing. Within a gunshot of where I live, I heard a woman asking a young man 15s. for a single room about the size of my kitchen. Now people of all classes are off to the diggings. I sent you a paper a short time ago; and I hope you are not gone to Canada West, as I am confident this country would suit your constitution better. Regarding the moral condition of the people here, I must say that morality is lax. Drunkenness greatly prevails, and that not on the sly, but quite open. The prevailing rage is for money—money! and certainly they do send it flying about like chaff. Plenty of money, and good wages here for everything."

THE DUCHESS OF KENT COLLISION.

An inquest was held at the Town-hall, Gravesend, on Wednesday, respecting the death of Mr. John Sard, who was a passenger on board the Duchess of Kent at the time of her collision with the Ravensbourne off Northfleet. Mr. Sard, who was a traveller connected with a large commercial house, was returning from Egypt, and left Ramsgate by the Duchess of Kent. His non-arrival at the time when he was expected caused some anxiety to his friends, and hearing that the body of a gentleman had been found in the Thames, they made inquiries, which resulted in his identification. Several articles were found upon the body which were recognised as the property of the missing traveller, and he was more particularly identified by the buttons of his trousers, which bore the name of his brother, a tailor. Some of the circumstances, and the conduct of the persons who had possession of the body, excited a suspicion which induced the coroner to make a searching inquiry. A letter from the proprietors of the Ramsgate Hotel, stated a report that he was seen rushing down to the cabin after the vessels came into contact.

James Weston, a lighterman, stated that he had found the body. He had given it into the charge of Mr. Godfrey, an undertaker, who had searched it in his presence. Godfrey, the undertaker, stated that he had applied to the Commercial Steam-Packet Office, in London, and had been told by the master and mate of the Duchess of Kent, that they did not know that such a person as the deceased was lost. They had advised him to bury the body and keep the property found upon it. The brother of Mr. Sard gave evidence that the trousers produced belonged to his lost relative, and recognised the articles found upon him. Mr. T. Holt, a friend of the deceased, found his luggage, bearing his initials, at the Commercial Steam-Packet Office, and was told that they had been taken from the Duchess of Kent.

The Coroner said that there could be no doubt that the deceased was a passenger on board the Duchess of Kent. The proceedings were adjourned for a fortnight.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDES.

THREE cases of attempt at suicide on the part of women, were brought before the Worship-street Police Court on Tuesday.

A young Irishwoman, named Anne Spiller, had been seduced, and on the birth of her child had obtained a warrant against the father, which was dismissed, as she stated, through the perjury of a female relation of the father. The father had, however, for some time allowed her a small sum of money, which he paid weekly. On Monday last, she called with her infant at his lodgings, to obtain her allowance, which had fallen into arrears, but was told that the father was not at home. She then made such a disturbance as to collect a mob, and to induce the landlord of the house to procure a constable to remove her. As soon as she reached the street, she threw down her child upon the pavement, and ran off at her utmost speed, so that the officer had great difficulty in overtaking her. For the protection of herself, as well as of her infant,

she was locked up in the station-house, where she appeared to be safe. However, after an hour or two, she was found "senseless, quivering all over, black in the face, and almost lifeless." She had twisted her apron so tightly round her neck, that it was some time before the utmost care and attention could restore her.

She stated that, she was destitute, and near starvation, and as she could no longer obtain anything from the father, she had determined to abandon the child and destroy herself. As she did not express any sorrow for what she had done, she was committed to the House of Detention for a week, in order that she might have time for reflection. On hearing this sentence she exclaimed, "Then my poor baby shall not go to prison with me—that I am determined." So saying, she placed the babe on the floor of the Court, and walked off to her cell. The magistrate ordered the child to be sent to the workhouse, till the mother should be liberated.

A married woman, named Maria Mitchell, being violently inflamed with jealousy, consoled herself by drinking, and meeting another woman in the Hackney-road, about ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, she began to quarrel, and became so violent, that a constable was obliged to lock her up. An hour after, she was found lying on her side on the floor of her cell, her neck tightly bound with the hem torn off her garment. She was so far gone that the surgeon had great difficulty in restoring her.

A young woman, named Sarah Richardson, was walking with her lover by the Regent's Canal, near the New North-road, between three and four o'clock on Wednesday morning, when some quarrel took place between them, and the girl suddenly threw herself head foremost into the water. The young man immediately jumped in, and did his best to save her; but the water was deep, and she sank several times before he could get her to the land. The two women, Mitchell and Richardson, were both committed for a week, to be brought to their senses.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Field-Marshal Exelmans was thrown from his horse, on the road from Sevres, and was killed, on Wednesday evening. He is one of the last of Napoleon's great generals.

Mr. Thomas Gisborne, formerly member for Nottingham, a well-known and consistent Whig-radical, died on Tuesday, at Yoxhall Lodge, in Staffordshire.

The Queen, with Prince Albert and the children, started from Cowes on Monday morning, for a cruise along the coast to the west, on board the *Victoria and Albert*, with seven war steamers in company. The scene off the island was very pretty. There was a deal of bunting flying on the splendid yachts of the Royal Yacht squadron. The small fleet got under weigh with ships dressed and yards manned. It was expected that the Queen would cruise until Friday, touching at Dartmouth, Plymouth, Torbay, and other ports.

We are now entitled to say, that Lord Derby has not gained one inch in Scotland. We stand (omitting Ayrshire)—Liberals, 33; Ministerialists, 10; Peblites, 0. If the fate of Lord Derby as a Minister depended on the Scotch members, his shirt would be short.—*Scotsman*.

The Earl of Derby intends to preside at the meeting and dinner of the Royal North Lancashire Agricultural Association in Preston, on the 25th and 26th of August.—*Preston Chronicle*.

It is rumoured that one of the present members for the county of Dorsetshire is about to be called to the Upper House, and that an arrangement is in progress, if not completed, for supplying the vacancy which will be thence created.—*Poole Herald*.

The famous Koh-i-Noor is being recut. The Duke of Wellington placed it in the machine, and cut the first facet. Two Dutchmen are responsibly charged with the work, under the superintendence of the Messrs. Garrard.

A man fell from the main rigging of the *Prince Regent* on the 13th, and went overboard insensible. Commander Caldwell instantly leaped after him, dived, brought him up, and saved his life. Commander Caldwell saved two men from a similar death at Lisbon.

We have much pleasure in stating that, on the recommendation of the Earl of Rosse, president of the Royal Society, the following pensions have been granted:—260l. per annum to Mr. Hind; 100l. per annum to Dr. Mantell; and 75l. to Mr. Ronalds, of the Kew Observatory.—*Athenaeum*.

The Rev. J. E. Gladstone, who was to have preached at his new chapel at St. Mary's, Torquay, on Sunday last, was prevented doing so by a further monition from the Dean of Arches. He will not be able to preach within the province of Canterbury, until he has some further steps.

A letter from Mr. Edward Pugin appears in the *Times* of Tuesday, contradicting the statement which had been made in the *Builder*, that his father, the eminent Roman-catholic architect, had been brought to destitution by his religious zeal, and had been removed to a public hospital for want of funds to support him.

The annual gathering at Tiptree Hall, where Mr. Mechi carries on his experimental farming, took place on Wednesday. There were some 250 guests. Mr. Mechi led them over his farm, stopping every now and then to expatiate on the peculiarities of his system, and explain the processes of agriculture. The two principal points in the day's performance were the operation of liquid manures, which are conveyed in pipes over the whole farm; and the exploits of three rival reaping machines. At four o'clock the guests sat down to dinner in the barn, and so, under the cheerful influence of the most cordial hospitality, completed a day equally delightful and instructive. A special train conveyed Mr. Mechi's visitors back to town at nine o'clock.

A gentleman in Blackburn has in his possession a small piece of printed calico carefully wrapped up in paper,

which is evidently not of modern make, on the outside of which there is the following memorandum, explaining the reason why this otherwise insignificant relic has been preserved with such care:—"The block from which the enclosed cloth was printed was the first ever cut by Robert Peel, now Sir Robert Peel, Bart., when he and his brother Jonathan, now of Accrington House, were apprentices to Thomas Yates, of Moorgate Fold, Livesey, near Blackburn, with whom they were boarders."—*Blackburn Standard*.

Mr. Vincent, the eminent surgeon, died on Saturday evening suddenly, at his country residence, Woodlands, near Wrotham, Kent, having reached an advanced age. Mr. Vincent commenced the study of the profession at an early age, and on the 20th of March, 1803, was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, of which institution he was elected a councillor on the 12th of July, 1822, in the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Mr. Chandler, and in 1832 received at the hands of his colleagues the highest honour they could offer him, that of the president's gown. He was again elected to this honourable position in 1840. Mr. Vincent was perhaps better known from his long and intimate connexion with St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which institution he was the senior surgeon. The experience there gained was afterwards embodied in his "Observations on Surgical Practice."

Mr. Digby Seymour, the new member for Sunderland has been accused by his opponent, Mr. Fenwick, of dishonesty in his political opinions. Mr. Fenwick went so far as to obtain and publish letters from several members of the northern bar, including Mr. Campbell Foster, giving their opinion as to Mr. Seymour's politics. Mr. Seymour, in a speech, accused Mr. Campbell Foster of having been a party to this imputation from personal resentment. A correspondence took place through Mr. Dearsley, a mutual friend of the parties, during which Mr. Seymour made an apology, which was accepted. However, on Monday last, Mr. Seymour and Mr. Foster met in the robing-room at York Castle, when some altercation took place relating, as it is supposed, to the question whether Mr. Seymour's letter was a sufficient apology. Mr. Foster, at length, struck Mr. Seymour three or four smart blows across the shoulders with a cane which he had in his hand. A struggle took place, in which both of the learned counsel came to the ground, when the parties were separated by several barristers who were present. The judges being informed of the matter, summoned Mr. Foster and Mr. Seymour into their private room, and having admonished them for their conduct, bound each of them over in the sum of 500l. to keep the peace for the next six months.

An electric telegraph is now being laid down between Ireland and Scotland; the points of contact being Donaghadee and Portpatrick.

The War Office has issued a circular memorandum, permitting officers, when riding or walking in the neighbourhood of their quarters, to wear "a plain blue frock-coat;" but it must be buttoned up so as to conceal the waistcoat entirely; and never worn on parade, on the march, at exercise, or any description of duty.

The extension of British manufactures in the East formed the subject of the interesting meeting of the Manchester Commercial Association on Saturday. The new commercial fairs at Kurrachee and Sukkur afford the markets, and one main object is to facilitate the introduction of our goods into Persia via Trebizond.

On Saturday, the 120 vestrymen and 40 directors of the poor of St. Pancras were served by Messrs. Sharpe, Field, and Jackson, the solicitors to the Poor-law Board, with copies of a writ of mandamus, issued by the Court of Queen's Bench, to compel the authorities of the parish to reinstate Mr. Eaton in his office of master of the workhouse, from which he was dismissed some weeks since by the vestry, for alleged misconduct, and without the consent of the Poor-law Board.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of Sewers, held at Guildhall on Tuesday, a complaint was made that the pans, used by the street orderlies for collecting the filth from the streets, were allowed to lie against the doors of houses. Remarks were made by several of the members in reprobation of the street-orderly system, as being the cause of the annoyance complained of. It was, however, ultimately decided that the evil would be remedied by fitting covers to the pans, and it was resolved that this plan should be carried out.

The committee which was appointed in the year 1850, by the parish of Hornsey, for the purpose of re-opening certain public footpaths which had been obstructed by the Great Northern Railway, have at last attained their object. Their success was celebrated by a parish dinner at the Gate House Tavern, Highgate. Mr. Toulmin Smith was presented with a handsome silver inkstand and a gold pen, as a testimony of the zeal and ability displayed by him in the matter. His health was drunk by the company on the proposal of Mr. Ashurst.

The Rev. Dr. Lang has recently submitted some fine specimens of Australian cotton to Mr. Thomas Bazley, President of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, whose judgment in regard to the qualities of this material is considered to have great weight. It is stated that these samples were produced with such facility as to afford every expectation of realizing considerable profits, in case the article was of good quality. The reply of Mr. Bazley expresses his opinion that such superior and excellent attributes of perfect cotton have been rarely seen in Manchester, and that the samples indisputably prove the capability of Australia to produce most useful and beautiful cotton, adapted to the English markets, in a range of value from 6d. to 2s. 6d. per lb.

A deputation from the Metropolitan Sanitary Association, consisting of Viscount Ebrington, the committee, and the Rev. M. W. Lushington, Dr. Barrett, and Mr. Charles Walsh, the honorary secretaries, waited upon Mr. Walpole at the Home Office on Saturday, to present a memorial against his sanctioning Copenhagen-fields, or any other

site, for a new metropolitan cattle market, without due inquiry being previously made as to its fitness as regards the public health. Mr. Secretary Walpole said he had already given his consent to the site in consequence of the representation made to him by the Corporation of London, and upon the belief that nothing more than his nominal consent was required. If the memorialists could induce the corporation to reconsider the matter, he would also be most happy to entertain any objections which might be raised.

The London Philanthropic Society held its anniversary festival at the London Tavern on Tuesday. The chair was taken by Lord Stanley. This Society was established in the year 1841, for the object of providing the poor with bread and coals throughout the metropolis, each subscriber being supplied with tickets for these articles. The Chairman, in proposing "Prosperity to the Society," quoted a statement that he had met with, that the various metropolitan charities have among them a fixed income of 750,000*l.* per annum, and that, in addition to this sum, they receive casually above 1,000,000*l.* annually. His lordship remarked that this amounted to the revenue of a second-rate European power, and was sufficient to maintain an army of sixty thousand men. He proceeded to state that he found that of this gross sum, the provision for the aged and the infirm amounts to little short of a quarter of a million; medical relief, by voluntary contributions, little short of another quarter of a million; the sum for education and religion exceeds a million; and the remaining quarter of a million is applied to miscellaneous purposes.

The French and German Socialists at New York entertained M. Cabot at a banquet on the 8th inst.

Judge Betts of New York has confirmed the decision of Commissioner Brigham respecting Kaine, the Irishman, accused of murder in Ireland, and whose extradition was demanded by the British Government, and consented to by the Commissioner.

We have advices from Boston of a destructive conflagration at Montreal. The fire burst out at 9 A.M. on the 8th, in a small building at the corner of St. Lawrence and St. Catherine-streets, extending its ravages through the latter to St. Denis-street, and destroying in its progress a number of buildings in St. Constance, Mignone, and Elizabeth-streets. In these localities some 300 dwellings were consumed, including Cornwall-terrace, the Bishops' Church, the palace in St. Denis-street, Viger-square, the market, and the cattle market. Up to 4 A.M. on the 9th, the fire was still raging; and it was rumoured, that the barracks, officers' quarters, the Hayes-house, Donegan's Hotel, the theatre, and Dalhousie-square had been destroyed.

A large range of cowhouses at Hampstead, belonging to Mr. Pickett, were partly burned down on Monday morning.

During the tempest of Friday night, the tower and spire of Woolpit Church, in Suffolk, were almost destroyed.

Mr. Blacklock, one of the sufferers in the disastrous railway accident in the Claycross tunnel, in 1851, has brought an action against the Midland Railway Company, and obtained 800*l.* damages.

On Friday, the 16th inst., the *Figilant* revenue cutter captured, off the Isle of Sheppy, a large river skiff, filled with half ankers of foreign spirits of Geneva and brandy, 84 in number.

During the thunder-storm in the south of England on Friday last the lightning entered the Electric Telegraph office at Southampton on the wires, and played round the instruments in such an alarming manner that the telegraph clerks rushed from the office in a fright.

A man died from the pressure of the atmosphere the same night in Birkcage-walk.

In the afternoon of that same Friday, the heat was so great that it fired the grass on the side of the Ball's Pond embankment of the India Dock railway, running from Blackwall to Camden Town.

We learn from Corfu, under date of the 6th of July, that the smallpox had manifested itself in that island, and was making much ravage, chiefly among the lower classes. There had been as many as two hundred cases reported in the course of a few days.

The Pacha of Egypt has put on board the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamship the *Ripon*, Captain Moresby, several lions and panthers, besides some very curious and rare animals from the Nubian desert, as a present to the London Zoological Society.

A cricket match was commenced on Wednesday, at Copenhagen House, between the Albion and United Amateur's Clubs, but was broken off about two o'clock, by a member of the former club, Mr. John Dewdney, suddenly falling down, just as he was about to run after having made his first stroke. He died in a few minutes. He was about 60 years of age, and was much respected by the members of his club. He had suffered from a sun-stroke during the last week. There is no doubt that he died from disease of the heart.

The Yachting season has commenced at the various stations with great *déclat*. This week the Royal Victoria Yacht Club have held their Regatta.

On the first day, Tuesday, the 50*l.* Cup for small-class schooners, was sailed for by the *Bianca*, *Princess Olga*, and *Vestal*. The last named gave up the contest when it threatened to become a drifting-match; and the *Bianca* was the winner by an hour and eleven minutes.

On Wednesday, the only match was for a 50*l.* cup for cutter-yachts of any Royal Club, of 20 tons, or above, being under 50 feet in length; the course, what is called the Victoria Course, about 25 miles, round the Nab, the Calshot Lightship, and the Brambles. Three vessels entered—

Yachts.	Owners.	Tons.
<i>Sea Serpent</i>	T. and J. N. Vanshille, Esqrs.	20
<i>Lilla</i>	Josh. Gee, Esq.	20
<i>Antagonist</i>	J. Mudgeon, Esq.	26

The *Sabrina*, W. B. Woodhouse, Esq., was entered,

but did not arrive in time for the start, when the committee allowed the *Antagonist* to be substituted for her.

The race between the two former was very exciting—the *Sea Serpent* winning by one minute and 15 seconds only.

The entries for the Queen's 100 Guinea Cup were—

Yachts.	Owners.	Tons.
<i>Vestal</i>	B. G. Rowles, Esq.	74
<i>Mosquito</i>	Lord Lonsborough	50
<i>America</i>	Lord de Blaquiere	180
<i>Princess Olga</i>	Thos. Rutherford, Esq.	102
<i>Brilliant</i>	G. H. Ackers, Esq.	393
<i>Aurora</i>	Le Marchant Thomas, Esq.	48
<i>Zephyretta</i>	H. B. Webster, Esq.	180

The course round the Isle of Wight.

The *America* arrived only a few days since from a winter cruise in the Mediterranean. The abstract of her log, sent by her owner to the *Times*, is the best testimony to her sailing and seaworthy qualities; and is an example to our yachtsmen who hug the shores of the Solent.

Daniel Ward, a clerk in the General Manager's office of the Eastern Counties Railway, left London by that railway on the 5th of this month, at five minutes past eleven. As the train was about to stop at the Broxbourne station, he jumped upon the platform, but in consequence of the train being still in motion he fell on to the rails, and the carriages passed over his left leg, and fractured it horribly. He was conveyed to the London Hospital, and the leg was amputated, but he died on the 18th inst. from exhaustion and secondary hemorrhage. A jury have returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

An engine driver, named Stanley, got off the Saturday evening train, at the Gobemon station, on the Shrewsbury and Chester Railway. While the stoker was putting in a fresh supply of water, Stanley put his arm through one of the wheels, to ascertain whether a portion of the machinery inside had become overheated. Suddenly the train was shunted down an inclined plane, and Stanley's arm was torn off and his heart torn out, and thrown on the road. An inquest was held, and a verdict returned of "Accidental death."

Daniel Walter, the man who so singularly and wantonly murdered an old lady, named Fox, at Sawley, in Derbyshire, and who declared that his name was Caesar, who went about half-naked, and behaved in a very extravagant manner, has been found guilty of wilful murder by a jury at Derby, with a recommendation to mercy, on the ground of imbecility. Mr. Justice Coleridge commented with great severity upon the conduct of the officers of the Ashby Union for allowing the prisoner to go at large after the caution they had received.

The adjourned inquest on the bodies of the three persons who were drowned last week at Blackfriars-bridge, was resumed on Tuesday. The evidence given was slightly contradictory on some points, but on the whole went to prove that those in charge of the shallow were incapable of properly managing it, and that its overturning was in great measure attributable to the persons in it standing up. At the same time, there did not appear sufficient ground for attributing any negligence to Maddox, in the management of the steamer, which was proved to have been stopped before the collision. The jury gave the following as their verdict:—"Accidental death; at the same time the jury are unanimously of opinion that a sufficient look-out was not kept on board the steamer, and recommend that in future arrangements be made by the steamboat company that will secure the public from accidents as far as possible, during the present crowded state of the river."

Richard Roe and Frances Roe were tried at the Winchester assizes on the 19th of this month, before Mr. Baron Platt, for the murder of Alfred Roe. A coroner's jury had previously investigated the circumstances, and returned a verdict of murder; but the indictment for this crime was ignored by the grand jury. The child was six years old; Richard Roe was his father, and married Frances, the step-mother of the child, in last March. It was proved that the child had been for some time in a state of debility, and had died in a very emaciated condition. There were several marks of severe bruises, but it seemed that these might have been occasioned by falls. The two surgeons who gave evidence could not decide upon the cause of the child's death. One of them considered that his emaciation was caused by the want of sufficient food, but the other inclined to the opinion that he had had suitable nourishment. Some of the neighbours stated that the child had begged food of them, and that he had been cruelly treated, and one of them, who lived next door, had heard blows through the wall day after day. There seemed sufficient evidence that the child was of dirty habits. A servant girl, who had lived with the prisoners for two days, but whose evidence was very contradictory, stated that the child had had no food from early one morning till seven o'clock the next evening. Mr. Baron Platt said he thought they could not convict the male prisoner, since, having provided sufficient food, he was not responsible for the mother's neglect in administering that food to the child. As regarded the woman, if the jury believed the evidence, they must find a verdict against her. The jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty* as to both prisoners.

Thomas Witcher, a builder in the Westminster-road, was indicted at the Middlesex sessions on Wednesday, for assaulting George Thomas Minor, a linen-draper of Somerset, and also for beating and wounding him. Minor stated that his wife had come home one morning a little after one o'clock, in a cab with Witcher. On their arrival, Minor rushed out, and found Witcher and the lady much excited with drink. Minor had succeeded in getting his wife inside his house, when Witcher rushed up to the door and insisted on entering. A scuffle ensued, in which Mr. Minor received a blow on the mouth and one on the chest. The latter then called a policeman, and gave Witcher into custody. The policeman stated that he found Minor bleeding at the mouth. The cabman entirely contradicted Minor's statement, but the jury discredited his evidence,

and found Witcher guilty of the assault. The Assistant-Judge strongly reprobated the conduct of the cabman in committing wilful perjury, and of the defendant in suborning him, and sentenced the latter to three months' imprisonment. Joseph Brown, a policeman, was tried on the same day, for an assault and an attempt to violate Elizabeth Smith, a girl of twenty years of age. She stated that, about a quarter to nine, on the 20th of June, she was sent out by her mistress, Mrs. Morgan, of Maida Hill, on her way she met the prisoner, and asked which was 71, Finchley-road. After giving her two or three false directions, he went with her some distance, pretending to show her the way. He then put his arm round her waist, and on her praying him to let her go, he seized her by the wrists and dragged her to the gate of an empty house, where he committed the assault. When she screamed, he threatened to murder her. She resisted, but he was too powerful for her. She tried unsuccessfully to mark his face. She at last got away from him, and ran till she found a cab, when she drove home. She swore positively to the identity of the prisoner. Mrs. Morgan, and Mrs. Wood, who resided at the house of the former, confirmed part of her evidence, and testified as to her disordered appearance on her arrival at home. A surgeon gave evidence that the capital offence had not been committed. The prisoner had a good character from his inspector. The jury gave a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy on account of the prisoner's previous good conduct. The Assistant-Judge agreed with the verdict, and sentenced the prisoner to four months' imprisonment.

The following charm was practised a few weeks since in the village of Newport, Essex, on a poor lad subject to epileptic fits. Nine sixpences were procured from nine virgins ("for which they were to be neither asked nor thanked"); the money was then made into a ring, which the child wore; but with no satisfactory result, possibly from some flaw in the primary condition.—*From "Notes and Queries."*

A correspondent of the *Daily News* says, that the staff of the Title Office amounted at one time to 130 officials, consisting of commissioners, clerks, and surveyors. At the present time it does not amount to a tenth of that number. There are three commissioners, with salaries of 1500*l.* a-year each. Owing to a personal quarrel among them, one of them at one time never went near the office for three or four years. Another of the commissioners is absent about six months in the year, personally superintending a pottery which he possesses in the west of England. A short time since the Government ordered a reduction of the staff of the Title-office, and after it was done the commissioners assured the clerks who were retained, that no further alteration would take place. To the surprise of the latter, however, a short time afterwards their salaries were considerably reduced. Many who had worked hard for a series of years, and whose salaries had been raised from 80*l.* to 200*l.* a-year, found them reduced to 150*l.*; a respectful memorial was addressed to the commissioners, but no redress was obtained, and nearly all the clerks resigned. Not the slightest reduction has taken place in the commissioners' salaries, nor have the labours been increased. Soon after the resignation of the clerks some of them were solicited to return, as it was found their services could not be dispensed with. The conduct of the Title Commissioners will be brought before Parliament next session. The whole of the title documents, which have cost the country a million of money, are now so carelessly attended to that they will shortly be seriously injured, if not wholly destroyed.

Electricity has lately been applied successfully in killing whales. The invention is due to a Bremen gentleman named Heineken. He sent out a ship last July, having on board three rotation machines of various sizes, in order to ascertain the degree of power necessary to secure sperm or right whales; one machine containing one magnet, another four, and another fourteen. Captain Georken, in a letter dated New Zealand, Dec. 13, 1851, writes as follows:—"The first experiment we made with the new invention was upon a shark, applying the electricity from the machine with one magnet. The fish, after being struck, instantly turned over on its side, and after we had poured in upon him a stream of electricity for a few moments, by turning the handle of the machine the shark became stiff as a piece of wood. We next fell in with a blackfish. As soon as the whale-iron was thrown into him and the machine handle turned the fish began to sink. The operator then ceased turning the machine, and the fish immediately rose, when the machine was again set in motion, upon which the fish lay stiff on the surface of the water, and was taken alongside of the ship. At this time we made use of the four-magnet machine. We saw sperm and other whales, and lowered our boats, but were unsuccessful in getting fast to them, as they disappeared on our approaching them; while at all other times the weather was too boisterous to permit us to lower our boats. Thus we had but one chance to try the experiment upon a whale, which was made with the four-magnet machine. The whale, upon being struck, made one dash onward, then turned on his side, and was rendered perfectly powerless. Although I have, as yet, not been fortunate enough to test the invention in more instances, I have the fullest confidence in the same, and doubt not to be able to report the most astonishing results on my return from the Arctic seas, where I am now bound." Some of our readers will doubtless remember that Franklin killed small animals by his first experiments with the electric fluid. It has taken seventy years to step from chickens to whales!

It appears from a return just issued, that the surplus public income over the expenditure was in 1849 2,098,126*l.*; in 1850, 2,578,806*l.*; and in 1851, 2,726,396*l.*

A return obtained from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, by Sir Benjamin Hall, was printed on Tuesday, from which it appears that the incomes assigned to the bishops are as follow:—The Archbishop of Canterbury, 15,000*l.*; the Archbishop of York, 10,000*l.*; the Bishop of Durham, 8000*l.*; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 5000*l.*; the Bishop of

Chester, 4500*l.*; the Bishop of Chichester, 4200*l.*; the Bishop of Lichfield, 4500*l.*; the Bishop of Hereford, 4200*l.*; the Bishop of Ely, 5500*l.*; the Bishop of Llandaff, 4200*l.*; the Bishop of Manchester, 4200*l.*; the Bishop of Oxford, 5000*l.*; the Bishop of Peterborough, 4500*l.*; the Bishop of Ripon, 4500*l.*; the Bishop of Rochester, 5000*l.*; the Bishop of Salisbury, 5000*l.*; the Bishop of St. Asaph, 4200*l.*; the Bishop of St. David's, 4500*l.*; and to the Bishop of Worcester, 5000*l.* The same returns show that from 1840 the ecclesiastical commissioners have received on account of suspended stalls in cathedral and collegiate churches, sums amounting to 244,141*l.* 17*s.* 1*d.*

TRANSACTIONS OF THE CO-OPERATIVE LEAGUE.

The Second Part of the *Transactions of the Co-operative League* has just been issued. It contains a very full and readable summary of the transactions of the society; with an Appendix, showing the progress and actual condition of co-operative association, of public opinion, &c., throughout the country. Documents more valuable to the public interested in developing the principle of concert, have never been issued.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

In the previous week that ended 10th July, the deaths in London rose to 1080; in the week that ended last Saturday the temperature was rather lower, and the deaths declined to 921. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1842-51 the average number of deaths was 987, which, with a correction for increase of population, becomes 1086. The Return of last week therefore shows a mortality less than the estimated amount by 165.

The decrease above shown in the general result of last week as compared with that of the preceding Return, runs through all the important classes of disease, except epidemics, which maintain the same amount. For example, tubercular diseases, of which the principal is consumption, have fallen from 221 to 192, diseases of the heart, &c., from 49 to 31, diseases of the respiratory organs from 122 to 98, diseases of the digestive organs from 74 to 47. But the number of deaths referred to epidemics in the previous week was 215, last week it is 213. There would have been a decrease also in this class, but for diarrhoea and "fever," which have become more active. The fatal cases of the former rose in the last two weeks from 31 to 48, those of the latter from 38 to 53. Scarlatina, on the other hand, has declined, the respective numbers being 59 and 31. Smallpox carried off last week 21 children and 4 adults. Four deaths were registered in the week as caused by cholera.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 14th inst., at Woolwich, the wife of Captain Nedham, Royal Artillery: a daughter.
On the 17th inst., at No. 1, Park-lane, Viscountess Seaham: a son and heir.
On the 18th inst., at 34, Hertford-street, Mayfair, Mrs. Dundas Armitson: a son, stillborn.
On the 19th inst., at 49, Cadogan-place, the Hon. Mrs. Augustus Liddell: a son.
On the 19th inst., prematurely, at No. 8, Upper Wimpole-street, Lady Hodgkinson: a daughter, stillborn.

MARRIAGES.

On the 23rd ult., at Ravensdale, Canada West, Lieutenant-Colonel Horn, 29th Regiment, to Mary, only child of the late Edward Moore, formerly of the H.E.L.C.'s Civil Service.
On the 8th inst., at Meggerie Castle, Perthshire, Fletcher Norton, only son of the late Sir Niel Menzies, of Menzies, Bart., to Maria Stuart, sister of Ronald Stuart Menzies, Esq., of Culter.
On the 14th inst., at Middleham, Yorkshire, the Hon. Amias Charles Orde Poynter, brother of Lord Bolton, to Annie Martha, only child of Christopher Topham, Esq., of Middleham-hall, in that county.
On the 15th inst., at the parish church, Edgeware, Middlesex, Edmund H. W. Bellairs, Esq., late of the 7th Royal Fusiliers, and Esq. of the Yeoman of the Guard, eldest son of Sir William Bellairs, of Mullerton, Norfolk, to Emilia Bellairs, youngest daughter of James Stevenson, Esq., of Grove-house, Edgeware, and Uffington, Lincolnshire.
On the 17th inst., at the Catholic Chapel, St. Helena, Bayswater, James Prior, eldest surviving son of the late Baron Joseph de Paravicini, and grandson of the late Brigadier-General Baron de Paravicini, Colonel of the Regiment Vigier, to Valentina Antonette, only surviving daughter of the late John Morrice, Esq., of St. Helena's place.
On the 17th inst., at St. James's, Piccadilly, Charles D'Aguilar, Esq., Captain Royal Horse Artillery, youngest son of Lieutenant-General Sir George D'Aguilar, K.C.B., to Emily, second daughter of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Joceline Percy, C.B., and granddaughter of the Earl of Beverley.

DEATHS.

On the 10th of May, by a coup-de-soleil, while in camp near the Swart River with the force under Sir Colin Campbell, from Feshawur, Major Samuel Browne, 66th, or Ghiorika, Regiment, aged 44.
On the 10th of May, on board the H.E.L.C.'s steam-frigate Zenobia, in the Rangoon River, in the 17th year of his age, Herbert Wilkinson, fourth son of J. C. Cobbold, Esq., M.P., of Ipswich.
On the 30th of May, at his estate, Claremont, Antigua, and of Weston-grove, Thames Ditton, Surrey, aged 69, Captain Rowland Edward Williams.
On the 15th inst., at her residence, in London, Jane Alexandrine, relict of the late Frederick Albert Loinsworth, Inspector General of Army Hospitals, and niece of the late Baron De Lussan.
On the 15th inst. at Old Charlton, Anne, relict of the late Lieutenant-Colonel T. Skinner, of the Bengal artillery, Woolwich.
On the 16th inst., Eliza Frances Hamilton, only daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Hamilton, of the Imperial Russian Navy, demoiselle d'honneur to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia.
On the 17th inst., John Painter Vincent, Esq., formerly senior surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
On the 17th inst., at Sea View, Isle of Wight, Anne Elizabeth, only daughter of F. E. Moss, Esq., Commander R.M.S. Tay, in the fifth year of her age.
On the 18th inst., at Hastings, Georgina, youngest daughter of the late lieutenant-Colonel Gossip, of Thorp-arch-hall, Yorkshire, aged 39.

Postscript.

SATURDAY, July 24.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

THE procession of the Liberal members to the hustings at Brentford yesterday was a complete ovation. At ten o'clock about 1000 persons were assembled in front of the Reform Club, most of them with oak or laurel leaves in their hats or button holes, waiting for the departure of Mr. Osborne, whose carriage, drawn by four greys, was in readiness at the door, with several other vehicles behind it. When the hon. member, accompanied by Mr. Hume, M.P., and Mr. Phinn, M.P. (for Bath), appeared, he was received with repeated bursts of cheering, and as the cortège drove along Pall Mall, up St. James's-street, and into Piccadilly, it was followed by many persons on foot, who hurraed enthusiastically, as well as the pace would permit. All along the road from Kensington, through Hammersmith, Turnham-green, and Kew, into the town of Brentford, groups of people were assembled to greet the new members, especially Mr. Osborne, who seemed very popular with the women, many of whom displayed wonderful powers of wind and limb in running along by the carriage to grasp his hand. At each of these points the procession was augmented by carriages, omnibuses, horsemen, and pedestrians, so that by the time it reached Brentford many thousands of persons must have swelled the popular triumph. Favours of the winning colours were displayed on all sides, and flags and banners streamed from the windows; the joy-bells of Brentford Church rang merrily, and the whole population seemed to have turned out on the highway, in the bright hot day, for a good look and a hearty cheer as Mr. Osborne and his colleague passed along. The cortège left the Reform Club at a quarter to eleven o'clock, and arrived at the hustings a few minutes before 12 o'clock; but some slight delay took place in declaring the numbers, as the poll-books were not made up, though Mr. Sheriff Cotterell and his staff had been at work since eight o'clock. The space in front of the hustings was densely crowded; all the windows commanding a view of the scene were occupied, and several ladies braved the heat and the crush to hear the speeches in a seat provided for them by the Sheriff. That the contest was a close one may be inferred from the singular fact that in each of nine districts, and of 42 poll-books, the numbers for Lord Blandford and Mr. Osborne were exactly the same! As Mr. Osborne stated below, Mile-end gave him the victory. The official declaration of the poll was made soon after 12 o'clock, amid loud and continued cheering and applause. It was as follows:—

Lord R. Grosvenor	5241
Mr. R. B. Osborne	4390
Marquis of Blandford	4258

Majority for Mr. Osborne . . . 132

The Sheriff, with the usual formalities, declared that Lord R. Grosvenor and Mr. Osborne had been returned to Parliament.

Lord Robert Grosvenor made a pleasant speech, and volunteered some explanations with regard to his conduct towards Mr. Osborne. He said—

"A great many of my friends have written to me stating that they regretted that I did not stand what is called independently, as on former occasions. (Hear, from the supporters of the Marquis of Blandford.) I wish to speak out my mind on that subject. I am, as I stated before, a perfectly independent man, though that seems doubted; but I was selected by the *bona fide* electors of Middlesex. I am exceedingly proud of that honour, and I am proud of it because I believe they think me a perfectly independent man. Condition is not, I believe, favoured by metropolitan constituencies; but when I saw the present posture of public affairs in this crisis,—above all, having a most extreme dread of anything like a renewal of that religious animosity (cheers) which so painfully interfered with all other measures during the first eight years of my political life, between 1832 and 1839, when we were struggling for Catholic Emancipation—knowing the miserable consequences which would flow from the introduction of religion into politics, I thought it my duty by no means to interfere with the committee of gentlemen who voluntarily formed themselves into that committee for the purpose of securing the return of two Free-trade members for Middlesex. (Cheers.)

He also told a neat anecdote in reference to the assertion of the *Times*, that he had been returned on account of his great family connexion:—

"It is hardly necessary to observe that, in point of fact, I have no family interest. Everybody knows that London property gives a man no influence over his tenant whatever; and it will rather amuse you to hear, that all the interest I have is in one tenant-farmer. (A laugh, and a Voice: 'I hope he is a Radical!') When I went to canvass my friend in 1847, he received me with a very grave face. He said, he had registered a row in heaven that he would not support a man who would not oppose the Maynooth grant (applause); and, accordingly, he refused to vote for me. I quite forgot to turn him out of his farm. (Cheers.) It was a great oversight on my part. (Laughter.)

The circumstance having escaped my recollection, I went to him again this time. 'Happy to see your Lordship—the vow? 'What vow? 'Oh, the vow about Maynooth.' 'I beg your pardon; I should not have troubled you if I had recollected.' That, gentlemen, is the interest which I have in Middlesex. (A Voice: 'But you won't turn him out, will you?') I think it unnecessary that I should answer that question. (Cheers.) Allow me, gentlemen, to tell you what you have done. I hope you are satisfied. (A cry of 'Yes!') Everybody has got in (cheers);—we are all in. You have gone and elected a Liberal of a slow school, and a Liberal of a fast school. (A Voice: 'You must unite with him, then.')"

Mr. Osborne, as usual, started with a dashing display of wit. He said:—

"Fellow-countrymen, electors and non-electors of the county of Middlesex, my noble colleague, who has just addressed you, has typified himself to you as a Liberal of the slow school, and has presented me to your notice as a Liberal of the fast school. (Cheers and laughter.) Well, gentlemen, you have heard Old Rapid with attention; may I now claim your indulgence for Young Rapid. (Cheers and laughter.) And also, may I ask a patient and a kind hearing for the gentleman of the old school, in the patent safety cab, who follows us. (Renewed cheers and laughter.)"

As to the tactics by which he had been opposed, he said:—

"What have been the tactics of my opponents? The fossil remains of an extinct monster have been disinterred; the hoofs and horns of the bughar 'No Popery' (cheers) have been exhibited to the public gaze, in order to scare the imaginations and prejudice the votes of the Middlesex electors. And what has been the consequence? You were not to be deceived as to the real question at issue, and, though the most unscrupulous means have been used—('No! no!' from the friends of the Marquis of Blandford, met by loud cries of 'Yes! yes!' and very vehement shouts from the High Constable of Uxbridge of 'I can prove it, if I die for it. You may take my place, but you cannot take my life,' which created some interruption, while Mr. Osborne begged the gentleman to 'keep as cool as I am!') Though, I say, most unscrupulous means have been used ('No, no,' 'Yes, yes!' &c.), they have not been able to send me back to the bosom of my family. No, I am still with you. I am still ready to denounce them (pointing to the Tory side), not before you, but in the Commons House of Parliament; and I do congratulate myself, on looking back to the history of this country, that the cry which I regard as the last sign of an extinct monster has failed on this occasion. (Cheers.)

On free trade he made some capital remarks, to the great annoyance of Lord Blandford's people:—

"I say, then, be on your guard, keep your eyes on your members of Parliament. The big loaf is not safe yet. (A Voice: 'Who dare cut it?') Why, the gentleman you made cut this place. (Loud laughter and cheers.) I say, then, beware of the present Ministry—of this mermaid Ministry, with the head of a man and with the tail of a fish (laughter)—this Ministry, which looks one way and rows another (cheers)—this Ministry, which, while pretending to pull to the harbour of Free-trade, are slyly trying to make for the haven of Protection (cheers and laughter); and then you will be made to pay a duty to 'compensate' the agricultural interest. (Cheers.) So much for Free-trade. I tell you I go into Parliament not to be satisfied with taking the taxes off corn, but I want to cheapen those things which are necessities to the poor man, but which are luxuries to the rich. But it has been asserted of me by some of the gentlemen who adorn the bench of the Middlesex magistracy ('Oh, oh?')—now, mind, I am not going to say a word against you; I think, on the whole, you have conducted the contest in a fair spirit. (Cheers.) I don't wonder at your being a little angry; dumb animals must show their heels. (Roars of laughter.) It has been said, however, 'Beware of that Osborne; he is a man of ultra-democratic tendency;' and I have been rather surprised to find that I, who pique myself on being rather a well-dressed man, am represented to you as being a sort of *sans culottes*." (Laughter.)

His thanks to his friends were not the least graceful portions of his happy speech.

"I cannot retire from these hustings without expressing my thanks to the fullest extent—my warm, heartfelt thanks to the 4,390 electors, who at great sacrifice, at great loss of time ('Of trade?')—yes, of trade—with great exertions made to hinder them from voting ('Yes, yes!' cheers), came up to the poll and voted not for me but for the principles represented in my person. (Cheers.) Still less can I retire without naming one who has served his country for 40 years, and to whom you all owe a deep debt of gratitude—the man who never yet gave a bad vote, who has always been your friend and the friend of progress,—I mean Mr. Hume. (Great cheering.) Why, on this occasion, the Nestor of reform was metamorphosed into his Achilles—and he was everywhere exhorting the timid, rousing up the brave, and travelling from London to Brentford, and from Brentford to London, with voters in his carriage. (Loud cheers.) Can you forget this? ('Never.') There is another name long remembered in this county, to which I wish to pay my tribute of respect, and of which the present bearer is in every way worthy—I mean George Byng, Lord Enfield. When I was calumniated at Bedford and hooted at Edgeware, he stood by me, and reasoned with the people—he brought up voters to the poll, and I think the country will be ungrateful if it does not remember at some future day that it has a young George Byng growing to distinction, who inherits all the bravery, virtues, genius, and independence of his venerable progenitor. (Cheers.) I thank the chairmen of all my district committees—they slaved for me in a way I never can forget. I don't wish to specify anywhere, all were so zealous, but I must say that if it had not been for the great exertions of my friends in the east—in Mile-end and Bethnal-green—the strongholds of the Liberal cause

(cheers)—I should not now be returning thanks to you as sitting member for Middlesex. ('Brentford did well.') Brentford did his duty, and Hounslow too, but still you will see the great majority was in Mile-end—that in other districts every poll-book tallied with that of my opponent; but that Mile-end put me in the position I occupy. (Cheers.)"

Lord Blandford also addressed the meeting amid much clamour, and after the vote of thanks to the Sheriffs the meeting dispersed.

The following polls have come to hand:—

NORTHUMBERLAND (NORTH).	
GROSS POLL.	
Lovaine	1414
Ossulston	1335
Grey	1300

Declaration of poll on Monday.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE (NORTH).	
Stafford	562
Maunsell	560
Fitzwilliam	34

The poll was kept open a few hours at Wellingborough, on Wednesday, it having been closed on Tuesday in consequence of a riot, but no votes were recorded.

DUBLIN (COUNTY).	
Hamilton	1948
Taylor	1939
Craven	1385
Lentaigne	1370

DOWN (COUNTY).	
FIRST DAY.	
Lord Hill	4076
Kerr	3546
Crawford	2758

CLARE COUNTY.	
FIRST DAY.	
Vandeleur	889
Fitzgerald	883
C. O'Brien	839

Riot Act read, and five men killed and seven wounded at Sixmilebridge.

MEATH COUNTY.	
CLOSE OF THE POLL.	
Lucas	1715
Corbally	1688
Grattan	419

The *Times* of this morning, in an article on the position of parties, winds up with the following sensible paragraph:—

"If an effective opposition is really to be organized—and never was it more needed than now—the irksome labour of reconstruction must be submitted to. It will not do for the leader, whoever he may be, to act on his own views, and assume that he will be able to carry with him a party which he has not consulted. If fate shall send us again a Chatham, a Peel, or a Grey, he may exercise that undisputed supremacy which commanding genius never claims in vain; but those who are but a little higher than their fellows must not deem themselves of heroic stature. If the Liberal party is to be held together and become a really efficient instrument of Parliamentary warfare, its leaders must be content to submit their opinions and projects in private to those whom they expect to follow them in public. "Caucus," as the Americans have it, is the one thing needful for the reconstruction of the Liberal party. It has become disorganized by the neglect of its leaders to consult its feelings and opinions; it can only be reconstructed by allowing those who compose it the right of private remonstrance, of suggestion, and of discussion."

The Royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert*, escorted by the steam-fleet, left Barnpool at six o'clock on Thursday, and proceeded to Portland, where Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, landed and inspected the works at the new breakwater. The steam squadron were ordered to proceed direct from Plymouth to Cowes. The Royal yacht, with the *Fairy* tender and *Black Eagle* Admiralty yacht, proceeded to Osborne, where the squadron arrived at half-past seven o'clock.

The Queen, Prince Albert, and the Royal children landed at a quarter before eight o'clock on Thursday night, and immediately proceeded to Osborne.

The Prince President arrived in Paris on Friday evening. He drove, in an open carriage, between two rows of troops, along the Boulevards, the Rue Royale, and the Champs Elysée to the Barrière de L'Etoile. An immense crowd thronged his passage, and saluted him with acclamations. It was a most triumphant entry. So says the telegraphic despatch.

A statue was yesterday erected to the memory of Sir Robert Peel in the market-place at Tamworth.

The Queen's 100 guinea cup to the R. V. Y. Club, has been won by the *Arrow* cutter, the *Mosquito* being second, and the celebrated *America* only third. The wind was paltry and baffling, and the cutters were perhaps more skilfully handled than the schooner. With a steadier breeze, the *America* would probably have maintained her laurels. The *Arrow* has been built twenty-five years, but for all sailing purposes she is a new vessel, having been lengthened only last winter. The match excited great interest, and the result considerable surprise.

The Leader

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1852.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

THE "SCREW" IN THE COUNTIES.

SIR GEORGE GREY, sorely pinched by the Derbyite screw, testifies with a quasi-official reluctance to the necessity of protection to the independent voter. The ex-Whig Home Secretary, standing at bay on the hustings of Alnwick, is no admirer of the Ballot. No doubt, he still clings to the belief, that it is un-English to extend the practice of Poll-mall to societies less choice and less exclusive in the selection of their members. It may be all very well to secure the secrecy of selection in the Club, but in a matter of such questionable importance as the choice of representatives for the Commons House of Parliament, the precaution of a Ballot-box is unworthy of that noble animal, the English elector. Mark, however, this confession, extorted by the Derbyite screw from the lips of a past and possible Cabinet Minister:—

"I will only say this—that, thinking as I do that the advantages and dangers of that system are both greatly exaggerated; and, doubting as I do its efficiency, and not being forward to adopt it, I must say, that those persons among us who exercise an undue influence and coercion over the honest voters—(Mr. Collingwood, of Glanton here cried out, 'Name, name, and no insinuation,' and Sir George continued)—I am asked to name those who have exercised undue influence over voters, and who have created on their part a demand for the ballot. I had almost said their name was legion. (Cheers and hisses.) . . . I only wish to say, that men who have acted in this way do more than any arguments can do in favour of those who advocate the ballot."

So much for Northumberland, according to the testimony of Sir George Grey. But the fact is, that the remarks we made last week, on the coercion practised by a barbarous landlordism, fell far short of the scandalous reality. We write in the midst of a heap of damning proofs of these fatal excesses of a bastard feudalism. Last week we singled out one county for disgraceful distinction. We return this week to the same spot, not because we believe the doings in East Somerset to be exceptional, but because circumstances have placed in our hands the reports of eyewitnesses, and of suffering electors in that county—reports which we defy all the audacity of "unjust stewards" to refute.

Of course, the result of the election has been the return of the two "Farmers' Friends," and the rejection of the Liberal-Conservative. True, the latter had been in the field only three weeks; but even had he appealed to the good sense and public spirit of that constituency six months ago, he would have been eminently inadequate to represent so much brutality, so much corruption as have contributed to the success of his opponents. We tell Mr. Elton, it is a honour to him that no future compensation can surpass, and no present defeat obliterate, to have failed in a field where such base arts have won. Mr. Miles, indeed, possesses strong personal claims upon the fidelity of his congenial constituents; for, putting his opinions aside, he has been a diligent, painstaking, useful representative of local interests; he has been consistently, and, we believe, most honestly jealous of the claims of agricultural stolidity; he has shone with a halo of dull glory in the ranks of the Heavies, otherwise known as Protectionists; he has run his undamaged head against walls of statistics, which no Cobden has cared to demolish, and no Osborne has expended his rockets to explode; and for the rest, he may do to go on the stage, some years hence, as the type of that extinct species, the county member, for whom "Church and State" are civil and religious liberty, and

Taxes the British Constitution. If it became us to allude to his more personal characteristics, we might speak with pleasant approval of his cheerful and hearty *m bonhomie*, of his business-like habits, and of that Napoleonic gift, of never forgetting faces and names, and taking intense interest in everybody's domestic welfare, which, more than any other qualification, secures the hearts of British farmers and their wives. His colleague, Mr. Knatchbull, is a new man to the world beyond his village, and has a reputation to achieve as a speaker and a legislator, which his performances on the hustings, have, we believe, not contributed to render very threatening—except to the English language. These are the gentlemen selected to represent, *par excellence*, the "dirty acres" of East Somerset in Parliament! What wonder that a candidate like Mr. Elton should be rejected! We "theorists," indeed, might dream that a man of ancient family and gentle birth, of refined and cultivated habits, a scholar and the son of a scholar, a student and a thinker, a moderate but conscientious Churchman, living among his friends and tenants, as a beloved and respected neighbour, exercising the healthy influences of a country gentleman, whose life has been an open book,—we might suppose that such a man would be the ideal of a county member in these times of ours; but in East Somerset such a man is a Pariah:—a Jacobin, an ultra-democrat, and—a Puseyite: a singular compound. He is a Jacobin because he asserts that the many should not be sacrificed to the few; he is a Puseyite because he endeavours to believe that his Church is something better than an establishment, and that it is not a mere shop, to be open only on Sundays, as other shops are on week days. He is an ultra-democrat because he thinks the suffrage may be moderately extended within the limits of the constitution; because he desires an "enlightened ministry;" and because he says, "Let landlords do their duty by the land." "Let no such man be trusted," say the landlords, the magistrates, the bankers, the attorneys, the military stewards, who have for the last fortnight been holding a reign of terror in East Somerset, carting tenants up to the poll like sheep, menacing electors, insulting non-electors, defacing every wall with odious slanders, and with such amenities as we will not suffer to disgrace these columns.

Four great landlords reign between Bath and Wells: they and their dependents have voted as one man, or rather as one yoke of cattle. One of these landlords, we have heard, was a conspicuous Reformer in '31 and '32. He has supported the Liberal cause steadily for twenty years; but now recants the opinions of a life; and when Toryism is rotten, votes for a Tory, as when Protection is dead he plunges for a Protectionist. Talk of the agricultural mind after this! He does not coerce indeed: he tells his tenants to vote as they like, and one of them bravely stands up by his side, and plunges the other way; but he leaves this dirty work to a steward, "with a craving after dominion, and an insolence equal to the craving."

The inditer of the pleasant circular we cited last week, is, it seems, a sort of local Louis Napoleon—a cock-tailed Coriolanus, going in for all that is feudal and all that is fossil in Toryism. Surely he is a candidate for future suffrages, for on the hustings he has nothing better to do than to shake a stick at the electors, and at the polling booths he prances about brandishing a whip in the midst of the tolerant and contemptuous crowd. He adorns the walls of his neighbourhood with such elegancies as "lying scoundrel," in allusion to his political opponents. And the father, exulting in the genius of such a son, and in the prudence of such a steward, commits the well-worn reputation of a Reformer to a glass house ruled by a brittle gentleman who throws stones! This is one episode we have received from East Somerset: another is that of a very estimable professional gentleman, who deserts his pills and his lancet-case to bleed poor tradesmen of their votes; straining every nerve of intimidation in behalf of the Tory candidates, as a mushroom might, in the vegetable world, grow wild in enthusiasm for the cauliflower interest: a third episode is that of an ultra-low-church clergyman, of the species immortalized in Wilkie Collins's Christmas Tale, who takes occasion to preach against the danger of elections making men forget their spiritual interests, and at the same time seasons his discourse with not a few

appeals to bigotry against the Liberal candidate, whom he backbites in the cottage and slanders in the street. These are pleasant glances at our English county elections in 1852! But what shall we say of grey-headed magistrates, grinning with most unseemly gestures at the crowd before the hustings, or terrifying bedridden electors out of their promises; of magistrates blockading the polling-books, and prompting bewildered electors to vote by the card; of tradesmen menaced with loss of custom by ladies, or with writs by mortgage lawyers; of electors voting against their will, or afraid to vote at all—the franchise rendered nugatory or fatal to them? We might fill columns with scandals, of which we have proofs only too ample and too positive; but these will suffice to awaken the public mind to the spectacle of our county elections under the existing system—a system which must be improved or destroyed. Yet what is the consequence of this tyranny?—the fatal and necessary one. Where there was no Liberal party, or if it existed, in a state of torpor, a spirit has been aroused, an instinct of manhood, a sentiment of resistance to oppression, which Englishmen have not yet wholly lost. Admirable have been the exceptions to the herd of panic-driven electors: braving all losses, men have stood forth and asserted their rights; and the triumph of oppression bids fair to prove more fatal to Landlordism than many constitutional defeats. Extension of the suffrage, and the ballot, is now the cry of electors and non-electors alike; and in the meanwhile, organization of resistance and registration of independence. Public opinion will denounce what it cannot prevent, and will point out the remedy where it cannot secure the punishment.

THE RETRIBUTION OF CANT.

"ENGLAND expects no man to do his duty." Englishmen in every class are adopting a habit of making a grand distinction between the public opinions which they maintain and the private opinions which they really hold, to such a degree, that no man expects any one of his neighbours to stand up for his opinions. Those who have been trading on pretences in the political market find that for their own use they can purchase nothing else, either for love or money.

Shadow-fighting is an old game; but never was it carried to so extravagant a pitch as in the present election, especially by the party that calls itself Conservative. "Jacobinism," we are told, is rampant, and Rome has a conspiracy and accomplices in England. The Romish party in Ireland, writes the *Herald*, "are engaged in a systematic effort to overthrow the whole British system, civil and religious, in that island;" and the electors of Middlesex are told to remember that Mr. Osborne "is the open and undisguised champion of these men and of their principles." Again, we are threatened with Jacobinism and revolution—from Manchester; a "Democracy," of which Richard Cobden is the "Danton," and whose flag, unfurled by Sir James Graham, the Duke of Newcastle flaunts in the face of the Lords! And while the British public is summoned to resist that Jacobinism and that conspiracy, the real dangers that are growing in the bosom of society are unheeded.

"The vile rabble," as Mr. Beresford publicly calls it—meaning seven-eighths of this great nation—has been wholly disappointed by the general election. None of its candidates have been elected, unless we consider Lord Goderich to be a people's man. His *knowledge* would make him so; but the people has not had the opportunity of placing any one of its *own* class in "the people's chamber." The total exclusion of people's men, we conceive, causes some uneasiness to Conservatives: it is almost too strong. The pretence of representation for the people begets in them the expectation of being represented; and then, when they come to take part in the election of their representative, and are called "the vile rabble," they are naturally irritated. They see through the farce.

"Protectionists" are returned in greater force. What are they going to protect? Is it the labourer? If so, how? There is no time to lose. Reaping machines, and hay-making machines, are superseding the use of hand-labour in the agricultural districts. A hay-making machine can throw out a dozen men; and the same of the reaping machine. The dozen men, standing idle,

see the horse and wooden frame doing their work; growing hungry, perchance also become angry; and in Essex there is a movement to destroy the stacks of farmers who employ machinery. The development in machinery is necessary to place agriculture on an equality with manufactures; but natural justice revolts against any improvement which destroys human beings. The indignation of the Essex labourers is a *just* indignation. It is quite possible, indeed, to develop machinery without destroying human beings. On the contrary, the welfare of every man in Essex should be promoted by that which tends to develop the productive powers of Essex; and it would be so, if there were a right understanding between all classes of Englishmen in that county. The reason why the development of machinery destroys human beings in Essex is twofold: it is, proximately, the want of right understanding between the several classes of Englishmen; primarily, it is the want of education which prevents labourers from being fitted for skilled employment, or from knowing how to avail themselves of its opportunities, and which prevents farmers from knowing how to bring extended labour in operation upon the soil by the help of machinery. But while the farmers are beginning to understand that rent is their sole tie to the landlord's ground, the labourers are beginning to see that Protection only stopped their bread, and now leaves them at the mercy of machinery. They burn stacks.

Education would make them know better: most intelligent men think, in private, that there ought to be education, without waiting for sects to reconcile their differences first; but, publicly, they defer to the sects, and there is no education. So burning hay-stacks remain the beacon to mark the progress of agricultural improvement.

Free-trade has abolished protection for a particular kind of industry; but the demand for protection to other kinds is rising rather than declining. In all directions Englishmen are asking for help to stand up for their own rights. Necessary as the ballot is, it is liable to the grand objection—that it is to enable an Englishman to do under shelter that which he ought to be able to do without any shelter at all. The meeting at the Odd-fellows Hall at Halifax last week exemplifies the way in which the working classes fail to rely upon themselves. They obtained a Ten-hours' Bill in 1847; they now complain that they are defrauded of its benefit, and they intend petitioning the new Parliament for supplemental legislation of the same kind. The working men think that the time ought to be limited to ten hours—that is their opinion, or it is not; and yet we find them habitually submitting to longer periods of work. They obtain an Act to restrict it; the Act is not sufficient for its purpose; and they want some *more* statute; with what hope of complete benefit we do not know. Some of those who think that labour ought to be restricted to ten hours have been promoting the election of Sir Charles Wood, the great opponent of the Ten Hours' Bill. It appears to us, that while the great body of the people submit to exist without the franchise; submit to accept from Parliament made by other classes; submit to the systematic evasion of those statutes, there can be no expectation of more respectful or honest treatment. And most especially while a whole people, thinking one way, contracts a habit of suffering all its acts to fall short of its thoughts, no substitutes for decision in the shape of "resolutions" at public meetings, of "associations to promote," or "statutes for the better regulation," can secure its real wishes. A nation realizes, not what it thinks, but what it does; and as individuals make up the nation, the shortcomings of each are the shortcomings of all. We have just been electing a Parliament to do that which none of us wishes, and not to do that which we do wish; and while we consent thus to forego our own purpose, all Parliaments are vain.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA AT TIPTREE HALL.

OUTSIDE of the dull routine of party politics, progress is made every day in the public apprehension of truly national objects. If we want to see how the country is really advancing from its present disagreeable and anxious position, towards an active prosperity, we may seek the evidence in strange places—such, for instance, as

amidst the waving harvest of Mr. Mechi's farm, and around his hospitable board, at Tiptree Hall, in Essex. At the elections they are still wrangling over the decomposed corpse of Protection. In the newspapers they are still discussing the European settlement of 1815, or the exploded American agitations of 1835 or 1845, which, across the water, are almost as ancient dates as 1815 on this side. It is at the Tiptree Hall dinner-table that the future of farming is found; it is on the reclaimed heath of the city Cincinnati that the American Alliance takes an airing amid the representatives of every class of the country, and of many foreign ministers.

The object of Protection, we have often said, was a just one, and ought not to be abandoned because an iniquitous or a dishonest means of securing that object is abandoned; the less since it is perfectly attainable. The object of Free-trade is a pre-eminently just one, and must be permanently secured in full. But the two are not at all incompatible. Free-trade aims at promoting the largest amount of production by facilitating exchanges between those who are reciprocally producers and consumers. The object of Protection was to secure that the industry of the producer should not be disappointed in return. If there were a right understanding between the several classes and sections of the country, the simple fact would secure the object of Protection. Every town contains the raw materials of agriculture in a form more precious than that which certain enterprising citizens have talked of bringing from Peru, on the shores of the Pacific, by the force of imperial fleets. Every field supplies the raw material of humanity. The farmer does but grow the British nation in its vegetable state, and the British nation can supply the farmer from the mine which science has begun to appreciate, with wealth amply apportioned to his requirements. Each possessing exactly what the other wants, nothing but a complete understanding can be needed. The idea is by no means a new one: the novelty is to see the constantly increasing assemblage of inquirers drawn from the most influential, intelligent, and practical classes of society, assembling to see the truth experimentally illustrated on Mr. Mechi's farm: it is not only in the flourishing state of his crops—it is not only in the after-dinner speeches that this progress is illustrated; still more is it shown in that free and friendly intercourse and conversation, where Free-traders and Protectionists find, to their mutual astonishment, that they are approaching a common ground—are, indeed, already beginning to shake hands in mutual congratulation at finding a broader truth which includes both their half-truths. The spirit which reigned over the delightful meeting at Tiptree Hall was the master-spirit of the Agriculture of the Future.

Yes, the principle of a common understanding is so sound and powerful that it can teach Free-traders and Protectionists, whose eyes are turned to the future instead of the past, to seek a common object, and to labour for it in concert.

But the great truths which flashed upon the meeting were not confined to the field of agriculture: international politics had their share. The host had already shown that neither his merchandize nor his field labour had kept his eyes away from the influences which are rising in the world, and he had more than once glanced at that great power which may be evoked if statesmen on both sides of the Atlantic have sufficient foresight and honesty—the Anglo-American alliance. And the closing speech of the day was a new manifesto in favour of that alliance from one of the American commissioners, the Hon. J. L. White. He gave voice to the boast, in which his English auditors must have shared, that the two great countries have a community in their ancestry, in their laws, in their institutions, and their sympathies. "If any attempt were made," he said, "on the liberties of England by the combined despotisms of the continent, that sympathy would soon be shown. If any attempt were made on the liberties of England, that last home of free institutions in Europe, five hundred thousand American rifles would leap to the shoulder in defence of England." The eloquent American legislator spoke with the unstinted heart and fire of his country. We have a right to claim his testimony in support of our

own assurance long since given; for we have a right to say that the *Leader* was the first, by many months, to broach in England the subject of the Anglo-American alliance, which was simultaneously broached in America. We have a right to exult now that the slight which was first thrown on the idea is exchanged for the loud concurrence which burst from that truly representative assemblage—an assemblage more truly representing the mind, the power, and the spirit of the English people than that which is technically called the Representative Chamber of Parliament. We rejoice to find there are men enough of insight and energy who have hold of the vital truth.

We have one statesman, at least, who has hold of the right truth, and who possesses, moreover, the insight, and the intelligence, and the power to direct the nation in realizing that truth. Lord Palmerston, whose friendly relations with America we have had more than one occasion to illustrate, who perfectly understands all about that matter, stood forward at the Lewes meeting last week as a statesman who had thoroughly mastered the all-important material principle of the Agriculture of the Future. His phrases, often quoted at Tiptree on Wednesday, are another sign and another impulse for the general progress:—

"I have heard a definition of dirt; I have heard it said, that dirt is nothing but a thing in a wrong place. (*Hear, hear, and laughter.*) Now, the dirt of our towns precisely corresponds with that definition. (*Hear.*) The dirt of our towns ought to be upon our fields, and if there could be such a reciprocal community of interest between the country and the towns, that the country should purify the towns, and the towns should fertilise the country—(*laughter*)—I much am disposed to think that the British farmer would care less than he does, though he still might care something, about Peruvian guano. (*Hear, hear, and cheers.*) Now, we all acknowledge that there are certain laws of nature, and that those who violate those laws invariably suffer for it. Well, it is a law of nature that nothing is destroyed. Matter is decomposed, but only for the purpose of again assuming some new form, useful for the purposes of the human race. But we neglect that law. (*Hear, hear.*) We allow all decomposed substances in towns to pollute the atmosphere, to ruin the health, to produce premature misery, to be pestilent to life, and destructive of existence. Well, gentlemen, if, instead of that, there could be a system devised by which these substances, which are noxious where they now are, could be transferred so as to fertilise the adjoining districts, I am persuaded that not only would the health of the town population be thereby greatly improved, but the finances of the agricultural population would derive considerable benefit from the change. You all know, gentlemen—all who have attended to the subject, and read recent publications, must know—that for an expenditure per acre far less than that which produces one manuring of Peruvian guano, you may establish permanent arrangements, by which, bringing from the towns fertilising liquids, you would improve your property, and a permanent improvement would be made in the land at a far less expense than is now required to produce a single crop. (*Cheers.*)"

What a relief to turn to these gatherings at Lewes and Tiptree from the sickening scandals of county elections!

THE MARCH OF AUSTRIANISM.

"THE Italians are incorrigible," say the Austrian authorities, and for that very reason the innumerable arrests made in Northern Italy excite little uneasiness in the official circles of Vienna, for "there is a permanent conspiracy in Italy." The only precaution taken by the Austrians is, to increase their severity; and now, besides the perils of wearing an unlicensed hat, the appearance of a man in black clothes is sufficient to cause his arrest: he is supposed to be mourning some departed patriots. The Austrians have held Italy, on and off, since the Middle Ages; but they have not quite brought their system to perfection; when the Italian countenance wears the authorized smile of contentment the Austrian system will be complete. Meanwhile the nexus between Italy and Austria is a strong army, and those treaties of 1815 which Austria has broken so signally.

Progress is made in bringing Hungary to the same perfect relation with Vienna. According to the Austrian accounts, the people, wholly tired of its native ministers, tired of its constitution, and of its own history, has welcomed the Austrian rule with delight, and "is lying at the feet of the

Emperor and King." Perhaps there was too much of spontaneous will in this acceptance of subjugation; but rough lessons have been bestowed in correction. The Emperor has been making a royal progress in the kingdom, with much magnificence; at Pesth, attended by the Ban Jellachich, he inaugurated a monument to Henzi, who defended the citadel of the Hungarian capital against the Hungarians; at Stuhlweissenburg, the loyal crowd not taking off its multifarious hat with a sufficiently obedient start, a General rode about among them, knocking off the dilatory hats of the Magyars, much to the satisfaction, no doubt, of the Croat attendants on the Emperor; and while the monarchist thus graciously traversing his conquered province, a court-martial at Hermannstadt issues new sentences of death, imprisonment, and confiscation. The Hungarians are not to forget the struggle for the maintenance of their ancient independence—they must not be loyal for want of thought or by their own free will; but must render obedience to sheer compulsion, and must know their subjection.

It is that government by conscious subjection in lieu of public opinion which is really making way on the continent; and Austria, aided by the active help or the sufferance of the allies of 1815, is very successful in extending the dominion by terror. In Italy it has been completely re-established; in Hungary it has been newly introduced, after years of constitutional government; and whereas, under the English influence, public opinion is beginning to establish a footing in Turkey, Austria is said already to have set her devouring eye upon the Christian provinces. Austria is at once extending her territory, spreading her Viennese plan of government so as to make it co-extensive with her empire, and rendering her tyranny more intense. Those who were much dismayed at Lord Palmerston's idea of disturbing the political geography of 1815, may derive some consolation from the reactionary encroachment which Austria is effecting on that same settlement.

But not Austria alone; her volunteer ally, France, is making similar progress. Louis Napoleon has been enjoying one of his royal progresses to Strasbourg; and he has traversed his dominions amid the joy of the Prefects, and the admiration of holiday sight-seers. There has been an advance of his moral power, during the whole journey; and its dramatic incidents were well played off: "the President" at La Ferté, "the Prince President" throughout many prefectures, becomes "his Highness" at Nancy: "enthusiasm" throughout, waxes to the "most sympathetic acclamations" at Bar-le-due, to "respectful devotedness" at the same place an hour later, and at Nancy, to "the most profound gratitude towards the Prince who has saved France." A mock "passage of the Rhine" delights French traditionary vaticination at Strasbourg; at Kehl, across the frontier, the Prince President reviews the troops of Baden with the most gracious amenity, and is escorted back to the French territory by the foreign ministers. The whole pageant marks the progress of His Highness in a royal possession of the affections of his people, and in the sufferance of the allies. The passage of royal France across the Rhine has already been performed in drama, with a concurrent welcome from German Legitimacy; and thus the question of awarding the frontier has been negotiated in a symbolical pageant.

The political geography of 1815 was never more thoroughly under discussion than it is now, with actual progress in revising it according to the Austrian sense: the one thing manifest is, that the encroachments are made at the expense of constitutionalism, and that England is wholly absent from the negotiation.

THE "LEADER" AND THE CHURCH.

MR. KINTREA sends us a temperate and kindly letter, re-asserting, with some qualifications, our "inconsistency." We printed his letter last week; and as we are in court we must see what can be said in reply.

The gist of the charge is, that we "systematically devote much of our time to lengthy leading articles on the internal discipline and policy of the Church," from which he proceeds to "infer an extreme anxiety" on our part "for the improvement of its affairs, in order to ensure increased power and stability" to the Establishment. Passing over the inference, which is sim-

ply gratuitous and illogical, and not warranted by anything we have written on the subject, we remark, that Mr. Kintrea holds our course to be inconsistent with the purpose of the *Leader*,—that "of propagating sound liberal principles in politics, and perfect freedom of opinion and worship in religion." Mr. Kintrea, by implication, likewise charges us with advocating "the principles of all parties."

To deal with the accusations directly: we deny that we have ever published any articles on the internal "discipline" of the Church; and we deny that we have ever advocated the principles of the Church. If proof of this be needed, we appeal to the articles we have written on Church affairs, confident that no such advocacy can be found. What we have advocated is this:—that the Church should be permitted to develop her principles; that it is incumbent on her to develop those principles; and we have said that if, in that development, Separation becomes a point of duty, an act of necessity, let Separation ensue. For we have always felt, and always asserted, that the dissensions in the Church are so great, the hypocrisy of some of her members so glaring, the inconsequence, the timidity, the hollowiness of others so pernicious, that the maintenance of the Church in her present state, setting aside entirely the vast question of Church property, is morally degrading to us all. Surely that reason alone is sufficient warrant for the part we have taken.

As to the charge of "inconsistency," we make very light of that. We utterly deny that because we are what in political jargon is called "Radical" in most things, the only line open to us on Church matters is attack, abuse, demolition. We take higher ground—ground which we believe the deepest and most far-sighted thinkers will acknowledge to be really more "Radical" and effective than that which Mr. Kintrea believes to be right. We abandon the old traditional mode of dealing with the Church. Our aim is not to destroy, but to test the vitality of the Establishment, confident that if the Establishment have a real vitality, it will endure, and if it have not, that it will die. We wish to put in action a deeper principle than that of demolition from without; we wish to give the Church the opportunity of saving or destroying herself, once for all, from within.

You cannot ignore the Church; neither, however desirable it may seem, can you "abolish it root and branch" without a revolution. The Church is too important to be ignored—to strong to be abolished. But let the Church have power of independent action, and you will find that she will save herself or destroy herself, according as truth or falsehood predominate in her composition.

Now, what we have advocated in the *Leader* is the demand for Convocation and synodical action; because we believe that every body of men, more especially a body like the Church of England, has a right to self-development, in so far as it does not clash with the rights of others. And from this point of view Mr. Kintrea will find that we cannot "leave the Church and its synodical questions to their fate," without "hurting" to the nation, including Mr. Kintrea and ourselves; and he will find also that the "first wish of every true friend to civil and religious liberty" is not to "abolish" things "root and branch," but to see that all men have due liberty.

We trust enough has been said. We entirely acquit Mr. Kintrea of any intention to make an "offensive charge" against the *Leader*; and, welcoming free discussion with him as with any other becoming opponent, we are glad of having had this opportunity of setting ourselves right with many of our readers.

THE PEOPLE THE ONLY LEGITIMATE SOURCE.

It is less difficult for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven than it is for a working man to enter the national council; though his presence there would materially aid the deliberations of that body. It is not so in the United States. We question whether any member of the Republican Congress remains in the condition of a working man; but the facility of advancement, both social and political, is so great in the United States, that the theoretical boast of this country is realized there, and it is not only possible, but common, for a man to rise from the humblest to

the very highest offices in the state—ay, without a single exception. In the Senate, for example—the elective House of Lords, as it were—there are many men who have belonged to the working class. Mr. Dickinson, of New York, we believe, was originally a tailor; Judge Douglass was a cabinetmaker; General Houston, a farmer. A practical knowledge of farming, in its humbler occupations, is indeed common. When the members of an agricultural convention recently waited upon Mr. Webster, he said to them—

"You do me no more than justice when you call me the 'Farmer of Marshfield.' My father was a farmer, and I am a farmer. When a boy among my native hills of New Hampshire, no cock crew so early that I did not hear him, and no boy ran with more avidity to do errands at the bidding of the workmen than I did."

The President of the United States has been a farmer's boy, a clothier's apprentice, and a lawyer. To the same gentlemen of the agricultural convention he said—

"I was myself brought up on a farm. I know by experience the labour and toil of a farmer's life. When a boy, I have followed till I was so weary that I could hardly walk to the house at night. I have swung the scythe and handled the sickle all day, but am happy to learn that these laborious occupations are now much relieved by the invention of reaping and mowing machines. The farmer's life, with all its toil, affords a happy independence, that the professional man may well envy."

Yet we cannot get a single William Newton into the House of Commons, "the People's Chamber"!

THE CYCLES OF LIFE.

THE following epigram was appropriately circulated, during the demolition of some very fine sewage-fed strawberries, after dinner, at Mr. Mechi's recent *fête*, at Tiptree hall:—

Time was, 'tis said, ere England's woes began,
When every rood of ground maintained its man;
Your sewage save, says FOW,* and 'twill be found
That every man maintains his rood of ground.



Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

THE ANSWER TO THE APPEAL

SIR.—The answer to Lord Derby's appeal to the country has been pronounced with a sufficient degree of emphasis, as the following figures will demonstrate. Out of 8,567,074 individuals, who compose the population of those cities and boroughs in Great Britain which return members to Parliament, nearly two-thirds, namely 5,580,911, are comprised within 38 cities and boroughs of the greatest magnitude. It is obvious that two-thirds constitute a very decided majority of the whole, and the manner in which that majority have expressed their opinion becomes, therefore, an interesting point.

There are nine cities and boroughs in Great Britain sending members to Parliament, in each of which is a population considerably beyond 200,000, one of them indeed exceeding 500,000, and the average of all the nine being above 330,000 each. The following list contains their names, their population according to the last census, and the recent electoral return to the new Parliament :—

* Mr. F. O. Ward,

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative.
Tower Hamlets . .	539,111	—	2 — 0
Liverpool	376,065	—	0 — 2
Marylebone . . .	370,957	—	2 — 0
Finsbury	323,772	—	2 — 0
Glasgow	329,097	—	2 — 0
Manchester . . .	316,213	—	2 — 0
Lambeth	251,345	—	2 — 0
Westminster . .	241,611	—	2 — 0
Birmingham . .	232,841	—	2 — 0
	<hr/> 2,981,012	<hr/> 16	<hr/> 2

The nine cities and boroughs next in magnitude are those which range above 100,000, but which still fall short of 200,000, the average being about 137,000:—

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative.
Southwark . . .	172,863	—	2 — 0
Leeds . . .	172,270	—	2 — 0
Edinburgh . . .	160,302	—	2 — 0
Bristol . . .	137,328	—	2 — 0
Sheffield . . .	135,310	—	2 — 0
London (City) . .	127,869	—	3 — 1
Wolverhampton . .	119,748	—	2 — 0
Greenwich . . .	105,784	—	1 — 1
Bradford . . .	103,778	—	1 — 1
	<hr/> 1,235,252	<hr/> 17	<hr/> 3

Four having a population beyond 80,000, but below 100,000, are the next in rank :—

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative
Newcastle-on-Tyne	87,784	— 2	— 0
Salford	85,108	— 1	— 0
Hull	84,690	— 2	— 0
Stoke-upon-Trent	84,207	— 2	— 0
	<hr/> 341,789	<hr/> 7	<hr/> 0

Four exceeding 70,000, but being below 80,000 :—

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative.
Dundee . . .	78,931	— 1	— 0
Oldham . . .	72,357	— 1	— 1
Portsmouth . .	72,096	— 2	— 0
Aberdeen . . .	71,973	— 1	— 0
	<hr/> 295,357	<hr/> 5	<hr/> 1

Seven below 70,000, but exceeding 60,000:—

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative.
Brighton . . .	69,673	— 1	— 1
Preston . . .	69,542	— 1	— 1
Norwich . . .	68,195	— 2	— 0
Sunderland . .	67,394	— 1	— 1
Merthyr Tydfil .	63,080	— 1	— 0
Bolton . . .	61,171	— 2	— 0
Leicester . . .	60,584	— 2	— 0

Then follows five others which have fewer than 60,000 inhabitants, but more than 50,000:—

	Population.	Liberal.	Conservative.
Nottingham . . .	57,407	— 1	— 1
Bath . . .	54,240	— 2	— 0
Stockport . . .	53,835	— 2	— 0
Plymouth . . .	52,221	— 1	— 1
Devonport . . .	50,159	— 1	— 1
	<hr/> 267,862	<hr/> 7	<hr/> 3

Population.	Lib.	Cons.
2,981,012	— 16	— 2
1,235,152	— 17	— 3
341,789	— 7	— 0
205,357	— 5	— 1
453,639	— 10	— 3
207,862	— 7	— 3
5,580,911	62	12

	9	cities and boroughs,	containing more than 200,000,	
	9	"	" from 100,000 to 200,000,	
	4	"	" 80,000 to 100,000,	
	4	"	" 70,000 to 80,000,	
	7	"	" 60,000 to 70,000,	
	5	"	" 50,000 to 60,000,	
				98

Here is found a return of 62 to 12, or in the proportion of more than 5 to 1 decidedly adverse to the Derby dynasty; and even the 12 are made up of members prepared to give only a very qualified support to the new Government. Amongst the number are Mr. Walter of the *Times*, member for Nottingham—Mr. Masterman, for the City of London—Mr. Wickham, for Bradford, and others of similar views. But indeed, it seems doubtful whether Mr. Wickham will be able to retain his seat. The nominal majority was only 6, and confident anticipations are expressed of these being struck off, and even a still larger number by a scrutiny. The remaining 2,986,163 individuals to complete the total of 8,567,064, are divided amongst 183 constituencies, and return 282 members—rather a disproportionate number, it must be admitted, as contrasted with the 74 members for 5,580,911. If the 356 members returned for these several cities and boroughs were in proportion to their population, the relative numbers would be changed to 283 members being retained, instead of only 74 for the places containing 5,580,911 individuals; whilst the 2,986,163 would be reduced from 282 members, to 123. And who is there that would contend that such an alteration would not be perfectly just? Previously, and up to the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832, the city of Edinburgh, though then containing upwards of 100,000 inhabitants, contained only 33 individuals in whom was vested the privilege of voting for the representation of the city! The proposal for a change was stigmatized as dangerous and revolutionary by the same class as that which now denounces all further change in the same direction as equally fraught with danger. Indeed, to prevent such change is represented to be one of the objects of the present Government. They have appealed to the country—let them read the decision in the figures now set forth. And let them further calculate what the relative numbers of Liberals and Conservatives would be if the representation were in an equitable ratio to the population. Even if the verdict of the country is to be taken from the record of the 2,986,163, through the members they have returned, it is still adverse to Lord Derby, though by no means expressed so emphatically, the numbers being much more evenly balanced in the smaller, than in the larger constituencies.

I am sir, faithfully yours,

H

THE OPTIMISM OF COMFORTABILITY.—It is very easy for you, O respectable citizen, seated in your easy chair, with your feet on the fender, to hold forth on the misconduct of the people;—very easy for you to censure their extravagant and vicious habits;—very easy for you to be a pattern of frugality, of rectitude, of sobriety. What else should you be? Here are you surrounded by comforts, possessing multiplied sources of lawful happiness, with a reputation to maintain, an ambition to fulfil, and the prospect of a competency for your old age. If *you* do not contract dissipated habits, where is the merit? you have few incentives to do so. It is no honour to *you* that you do not spend your savings in sensual gratification; you have pleasures enough without. But what would you do if placed in the position of the labourer? How would these virtues of yours stand the wear and tear of poverty? Where would your prudence and self-denial be if you were deprived of all the hopes that now stimulate you; if you had no better prospect than that of the Dorsetshire farm-servant with his 7s. a week, or that of the perpetually-straitened stocking-weaver, or that of the mill-hand, with his periodical suspensions of work? Let us see you tied to an irksome employment from dawn till dusk; fed on meagre food, and scarcely enough of that; married to a factory girl ignorant of domestic management; deprived of the enjoyments which education opens up; with no place of recreation but the pot-house, and then let us see whether you would be as steady as you are. Suppose your savings had to be made, not, as now, out of surplus income, but out of wages already insufficient for necessities; and then consider whether to be provident would be as easy as you at present find it. Conceive yourself one of a despised class contemptuously termed "the great unwashed;" stigmatised as brutish, stolid, vicious; suspected of harbouring wicked designs; excluded from the dignity of citizenship; and then say whether the desire to be respectable would be as practically operative on you as now. Lastly, imagine that seeing your capacities were but ordinary, your education next to nothing, and your competitors innumerable, you despaired of ever attaining to a higher station; and then think whether the incentives to perseverance and forethought would be as strong as your existing ones. Realize these circumstances, O comfortable citizen, and then answer whether the reckless, disorderly habits of the people are so inexcusable.—*Social Statics.*

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

A GENERAL election is the death of Letters for the while, unless, indeed, we collect into a fascicle, and so reckon as literature those periodical outrages on the English language, to say nothing of good feeling and common sense, which the heat of the contest engenders, and which are now sprouting like fungi on dead walls in almost every town and village in the land. The revolutionary literature of France—by which we mean, for the moment, the flying-sheets and brochures in which a pent-up democracy vents its terrible humour—would form a curious collection; but what a farrago of nauseating cant and jargon our election addresses would offer to the curious Foreigner! what a sink of bad wit, coarse calumny, and indecent insinuation the placards of rival committees would present! No wonder that true literature gives no sign, and that we have nothing to communicate this week, unless it be to note the return of Maculay and of Bulwer to the House, not without regret that their diviner leisure should be exchanged for dreary debates and committees “upstairs.” Imagine Zanoni side by side with Miles and Knatchbull—with Booker and Beresford!

Lord Mahon's enforced leisure is, perhaps, not so much a gain to literature as a loss to the House of Commons. Altogether, the literary element will not prevail in the new and, probably, short-lived Parliament.

History and Geography are condemned, at Rome, by the Congregation of the Index, unless done to order. A Universal Dictionary, by M. Bouillet, had been approved by the Archbishop of Paris, and denounced by the *Univers* as dangerous and heretical. The *Univers* has triumphed at Rome, and M. Bouillet's book enjoys the inestimable advertisement of an ecclesiastical prohibition.

It is worthy of remark, however, that the majority of the French Bishops do not think with the Abbé Gaume, that the study of the treasures of antiquity is the “cankerworm of modern society.” The Classics will still be taught in France, with the exception, it may be, advised, of Tacitus, whose burning pages have become almost *de circonstance* under the existing régime of Adventurism.

PASHLEY ON THE POOR LAW.

Pauperism and Poor Laws. By Robert Pashley, one of Her Majesty's Counsel, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, author of *Travels in Crete*.

London: Longmans. 1852.

THE object of Mr. Pashley's book is to show that the law of settlement is bad, both for the labouring classes and for the ratepayers, and that it ought to be wholly repealed; and he proposes a plan of his own, which we shall glance at presently. But the chief value of the book consists in its affording an excellent summary of the history of the Poor Law, and of the actual state of its administration in this country.

Nothing can be more inconsistent with sound intelligence, or with the faith professed by the body of the people, than the actual condition of the Poor Law. The public provision for the poor is essentially part and parcel of Christian polity; there was no organized provision of the kind before Christianity. Amongst the citizens of Ancient Rome, and we may add of Athens, the distribution of food was only an indulgence to proud idlers, who thought industry fit for nothing better than slaves. When Rome had conquered a large part of her empire, and began, as it were, to grow within herself, her system, so strongly influenced by aristocratic and military habits, afforded no means of providing for the surplus population of the dominant race, who became clients, or dependents, of the richer. The earliest legislative provisions for the poor were made by Constantine; and the duty first undertaken by the Christian State was soon transferred to the church. For a long period, the wealth bestowed on the clergy, and the tithes paid them, were chiefly granted to that end—they were always solicited on that plea. By canonical and civil law, the bishop was the overseer and relieving-officer of the diocese or parish. Mr. Pashley cites many instances to show that, amongst the Anglo-Saxons, the Lombards, and Franks, and the English in the reign of the Edwards, the clergy were under compulsion to provide for the indigent. Although part of the tithe may have been appropriated for the spiritual benefit of the poor, and, therefore, for the profitable employment of the clergy, some portion was unquestionably allotted to the material wants. Traces of this are to be seen in our book of Common Prayer and Rubric; and in Ireland, we believe, the churchwardens still carry round a poor-box, which is laid, with its contents, on the communion table, the whole being given to the poor.

The advance of civilization in this country has, to a great extent, been made at the expense of the poor; meaning by that word, not only the destitute through natural incapacity of some kind, but also the most humble portions of the labouring classes. At the time of the Conquest, the agricultural labourer was a villain, or a freeman occupying his own land, and in either case he was maintainable by land on which he lived. The laws respecting the poor, before the time of Elizabeth, are intended chiefly to controul sturdy beggars—a squalid sort of robbers, who probably begged or extorted, according to circumstances. The wars, such as those of the Roses, contributed largely to recruit this class. Other circumstances also contributed, especially the enlargement and transfer of estates in the times of the Tudors. The number of landed proprietors which, “shortly before the accession of Henry VII., had justly formed a main ground of England's claim to superiority and social condition from many other countries, was diminished, partly because many landowners cleared a part of their estates, by pulling down houses and turning tillage ground into pasture.” The fine condition of the working farmer and

labourer, previously, is immortalized by Fortescue, who cites sumptuary laws which were more than equivalent to the check on the use of the finest broadcloth coats and silk stockings in our day; but that good condition rapidly declined. The suppression of the monasteries by Henry VIII. withdrew the assistance that the regular clergy had given to the poor; and the barbarous laws which were continued by Edward VI. for punishing beggars and vagabonds by bodily castigation, began to be mingled with powers for relief and controul of the impotent poor; the parishioners being exhorted to furnish weekly sums as a spontaneous aid.

Elizabeth's reign marks a new era. Mr. Pashley excavates an “important page in the history of the Poor Law;” a clause in a statute creating Poor Law districts independently of parochial boundary, with compulsory taxation for relief within those districts. This remained in force for twenty years; but, having been repealed, its provisions no longer appear in the ordinary editions of the statutes. Provisions were made to check immigrations from Ireland, on the Isle of Man, or the landing of any one “very lyke to lyve by begging;” birth became a qualification for relief, and a pauper became liable to removal from parish to parish, to the place of his settlement—that is, an Irish or Manx pauper. Settlement was not established for *Englishmen* until the unconstitutional reign of Charles II.

The 18th of Elizabeth provided for the “Setting of the poor on work;” the principle of the celebrated 43rd. That latter act, however, gave relief to the poor wherever residing; leaving rogues and vagabonds liable to removal. Workhouses were subsequently added to the machinery, on the suggestion of Sir Matthew Hale, “to prevent poverty;” “in ignorance,” says Lord Campbell, “of the elements of political economy, and led away by Communist doctrines.” The workhouse was built under numerous local acts, from the reign of Charles II., until, in 1722, by Sir Edward Knatchbull's act, they became strictly tests of destitution.

Within our present space, it is impossible to follow the ins and outs of Poor Law legislation. Suffice it to recall the fact, well known to most of our readers, that, from a variety of causes,—and mainly, we believe, the laziness of parish officers, the essential provisions of the Poor Law, as it now stood on the basis of the 43rd of Elizabeth, had fallen into a lax administration, if not total neglect. The increase of systematic pauperism,—that is to say, of a deliberate and intentional subsistence on the poor rates, was probably aggravated by Gilbert's Act of 1783, and still more by the allowance system introduced in 1795,—the allowance of parish relief in aid of insufficient wages. Practical agriculturists favoured this system, under the idea that it contributed to keep down wages; whereas, the effect was to encourage an immense multiplication of a pauper population, with the worst possible economy—domestic, parish, or public. The law of settlement occasioned endless litigation. The practice of “setting the poor on work” was continued only in a few parishes.

During the first thirty years of the present century, the political economy of that day carried the doctrine of “let alone” to the most bigoted pitch of exaggeration and prejudice, and debarred the Poor Law reformers from investigating the subject of reproductive employment. The main evils which engaged attention in the enquiry of 1833, were the enormous increase of pauperism and poor rates, with an attendant demoralization; and, accordingly, the main objects were to diminish expenditure, and to apply a rigid test of destitution, in order to destroy the allowance system, with its consequences. Many of the grounds of settlement and removal were deliberately maintained by the new act of 1834; and the Removal Act, passed by Sir Robert Peel, in 1846, very slightly endeavoured to check some of the evils, by exempting residents for five years, or paupers through temporary causes, from compulsory removal. Mr. Evelyn Denison's attempt to introduce a union settlement into that act has been adjoined continuously by the Whigs, who adopted Peel's Bill. In the main, however, the law of settlement and of local rating, jointly, have the effect of restricting the poor to particular places. To keep down the rates in their own parish, as it is well known, owners of property destroy their cottages, and in other ways check the residence of the labourer. The two-fold effect is, that the humble work-people are obliged to reside at a distance from their work, and that the paupers created by the bad industrial system of one parish, are charged on the rate-payers of another parish.

Meanwhile the act which was to purify the demoralized labouring classes, and to diminish the expenditure, has fully succeeded in neither respect. It has, indeed, destroyed one source of demoralization, but not the worst. By discontinuing the allowance system, it has abolished the premium on multiplication of pauper population in the legitimate way; but the demoralizations from extreme poverty, from crowded residences, and from other sources far more potent, it has in no respect checked. The extensive machinery devoted to “tests,” which positively withhold able-bodied labour from reproductive employment, has augmented the expenditure. And by conniving at the plan of admitting able-bodied paupers into an idle workhouse, as in Suffolk, the farmers have, in some districts, virtually restored an equivalent for the system of paying rates in aid of wages.

In reviewing the actual state of pauperism in this country, Mr. Pashley brings before the reader an immense number of documents, very carefully collated and very candidly explained; the reader who chooses to take equal pains is supplied with a clue to follow the writer through his own researches; the mode of working the calculations is avowed; and, in short, within the compass of a very compact octavo volume, the data for the just and sufficient summary which it contains are given. The survey may be said utterly to condemn the present system.

In England and Wales, irrespectively of endowed charities, yielding a yearly aggregate of £1,209,395, and of £2,000,000 yielded by hospitals and dispensaries, the expenditure on the poor for the three years ending 1850, averaged £5,789,583. In 1837 the amended law had had its greatest effect, and the expenditure was reduced to £4,014,741: we see the subsequent increase; which would appear greater if the price of corn were taken into account. The official returns give you no clue as to the actual number of persons chargeable, since they show you only the numbers for two days in the year, the 1st of January and the 1st of July. The figures

may approximately indicate the average number constantly chargeable, which appears to be about one million of persons; but, reasoning on data which are fully explained, Mr. Pashley calculates that the actual number receiving relief, at one time or other during the year, is 3,000,000 of souls. Of these, one-tenth are in-door paupers; one-tenth are able-bodied men, exceeding the army recently raised by Austria from countries with a population of 17,900,000; and one million are children under sixteen years of age. Of the children, from 120,000 to 150,000 are inmates of workhouses, "now steadily graduating as paupers and criminals, because the Poor Law Board abstains from using its powers to establish district schools."

To show the effect of the local rating, Mr. Pashley analyzes the state of pauperism in the metropolis, where the burden of relief, for those who work in the city, is thrown mostly on the poorer parishes of East London. He also contrasts the state of three manufacturing districts with ten counties selected for their highly agricultural characteristics. The manufacturing districts are Lancaster, Stafford, and the West Riding of Yorkshire. The agricultural districts are Bedfordshire, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Dorset, Essex, Norfolk, Oxford, Suffolk, Sussex, and Wiltshire. In the agricultural districts the poor relief expenditure in 1847 was 2s. 2½d. in the pound; in the manufacturing districts, 1s. 2½d.; the average for all England and Ireland being 1s. 7d.; the metropolis 1s. 5½d. The poor relief expenditure costs, per head, on the population, in 1850, for all England and Wales, 6s. 1d.; for London, 6s. 3½d.; for the ten agricultural districts, 9s. 1d. The Eastern district of London has but half the rental, and more than three hundred times the population of certain unions in the ten counties. In East London, the poor relief costs 5s. 1d. per head; in the agricultural unions, 10s. A similar comparison holds good in other respects—in the number of paupers proportioned to population; in the proportion of crime, both adult and juvenile; in the proportion of ignorance, and so forth.

A variety of plans have been suggested for the improvement of the present system, and Mr. Pashley passes them all in review. Union rating would be insufficient, as extension would not sufficiently adjust the existing inequalities of burden. Union rating, with Mr. Pigott's qualification, fixing the contributions of each parish in proportion to payments at a given date, would stereotype inequalities of burden now existing, and preclude adjustment according to future changes of population. To place the charge on the consolidated fund would abolish the last trace of the right of the poor to subsistence out of the land or the rental thereof. A national rate on real property would be fatal to local government, and to local safeguards. A national property-tax, a special income-tax assessment of the tithe commutation rent-charge, transfer to the State of all established or Union charges, transfer to the State of part of the charge of lunatic paupers—all of these measures, suggested by Mr. Disraeli, Sir Charles Wood, and others, are open to the same objections, and are also totally inadequate. Mr. Pashley's own proposal is—"That the law of settlement be wholly repealed; that the various provisions for raising and administering relief to the poor be consolidated into one statute; that the yearly sum needed for such relief be raised by parochial rates on real property; that two-thirds of this sum be raised by a pound rate equal throughout the whole country, and the remainder by a further pound rate raising in every parish a sum equal to one-third of the actual expenditure of such parish."

Assuming the net rental of real property in England to be £120,000,000, and the sum required for the year's relief of poor to be £6,000,000, it would be raised by a one shilling rate, of which every parish would contribute 8d. on its own rental, raising on the aggregate £4,000,000. The remaining £2,000,000 would be contributed by property in the several parishes in exact proportion to the pauperism found in each. Under this arrangement, Kensington, which now pays 8½d. in the pound, would have to pay first 8d., then one-third of 8½d., or 2½d.—total, 10½d. Chelsea, now paying 2s. 7d., would then pay 8d., plus one-third of 2s. 7d., equal to 10½d., = 1s. 6½d. St. Christopher Le Stock, now paying nothing, would have to pay 8d. St. Mildred, Bread-street, now pays 8s., it would have to pay 8d., plus 2s. 8d., equal to 3s. 4d.

This plan would be in accordance with the principle of one of the earliest statutes of the time of the Reformation, which enacted that any surplus funds in rich parishes were to be distributed in relieving poor parishes of their burden. If the law of settlement be repealed, the incidence of the poor-rate must be altered; otherwise, a higher premium than ever would be given to indiscriminate and remorseless clearances: a contingency provided for by the plan. The provision for a rate in aid under the statute of Elizabeth, shows an intention to limit the administration to the parish; but not the raising of the funds for poor relief. The effect would be very great; there are now 1650 parishes, which pay less than 6d. in the pound, and 440 which pay more than 4s. The parishes in which poor-rates are extremely high, or extremely low, are for the most part small parishes; hence the great relief Pashley's plan would give to the most heavily burdened, would scarcely be appreciable as an increase of the special burden throughout the country.

The fears entertained by some, that repeal of the law of settlement would increase vagrancy, are exaggerated; but even if it were increased, the evil might be met by the present law, or by a law adapted to the want, and vagrancy might be dealt with in a more separate and substantial form. Our own readers will scarcely need to be reminded, that Mr. Pashley's proposal is not one which we can accept as sufficient. We have always contended for three essentials as the main elements of a sound Poor Law—Reproductive employment, and no other relief for the able-bodied pauper; perfectly free relief for the sick, with free provision for old age; and industrial training for the young. All these elements are to be found, in a scattered or imperfect shape, in the actual administration of the Poor Law, under practical parish officers, who carry improvements beyond, perhaps, the warrant of the central authority. It appears to us that such a law is justified by *a priori* reason, as securing to the poor that subsistence out of the land which they would have by nature, if society did not prevent their access to the land through the institution of private property. It appears to us to be justified by expediency, as meeting the

wants of each class in the proper manner. It appears to us to be demanded by the actual state of industry, as a means of regulating the distribution of employments, by causing labour to revert to the primary source of all subsistence.

Mr. Pashley's book, however, possesses very great value as the most intelligent, if not the only, survey of the existing state of poverty in this country, and of the administration of the Poor Law.

WOMAN'S LIFE.

Woman's Life; or the Trials of Caprice. By Emilie Carlen, author of "The Rose of Tisleton." 3 vols. Bentley.

WITH the aid of judicious "skipping" this Swedish novel will be found very interesting, not simply as reflecting the homely life of Sweden, but also as telling a story of woman's caprice and passion which when once commenced cannot be laid down unread. The earlier portions are terribly wearisome, being padded out with a surplussage of stupid talk and indifferent incident, only tolerable among our cold-blooded, slow-blooded northern friends; but when once the drama between Helmer and Edith fairly opens, then the interest is riveted. Not that the story has much vraisemblance, nor the characters more of reality than belongs to the ordinary class of novels; but there is a certain fascination in these eternal conflicts of passion which is irresistible. The caprices of woman, (not to mention our own), we have all more or less suffered from, and our experience makes us sympathise with poor Helmer, though we have no very great belief in his reality. And if Edith's caprices are extravagant and often unintelligible, what then? Are the caprices of woman usually intelligible, and should we call them caprices if they were?

One of the best portions of this story is, where Edith becomes jealous of her husband, insults him grossly (is not all jealousy an insult?) is sternly reprimanded for her folly, and lives to see her husband jealous of her in his turn. The authoress has not worked this *donnée* with the power it demanded, but she has suggested it.

What we most miss in the work is the evidence of that impassioned experience which alone can furnish permanent material for fiction. It is a novel such as hundreds of novels are—readable enough, but not memorable. The plot is constructed with sufficient skill to sustain sympathetic curiosity; but as soon as the whole web is unravelled, all interest vanishes. Those who delight in Miss Bremer's books will also welcome this, and for a similar reason, namely, because the stories move amidst localities and details which are fresher than those of our English and French fictions. The description of a London dinner, or Paris ball, is too hackneyed to be attractive; but a Swedish tea drinking, or dance, has still attraction.

GREGORY'S ORGANIC CHEMISTRY.

A Handbook of Organic Chemistry. For the use of Students. By William Gregory, M.D. Third Edition, corrected and much extended. Taylor, Walton, and Maberly.

DR. GREGORY'S *Handbook of Organic Chemistry* is a work which should be possessed by every student, but which must puzzle the reviewer who attempts to do more than briefly indicate his sense of its value. Meant for the laboratory and the study—meant to be used and not rapidly perused—it baffles all attempts to make it the subject of an article. It is as full of facts as an egg is full of meat. It bristles with formulae and tables that would frighten the reader of a newspaper; and its general principles, though clearly and succinctly expressed, are so connected with these facts, these tables, and these symbols, that one cannot separate them. We have made three several attempts to give an interesting analysis, and now confess the failure. We must be content with saying that the *Handbook* is what it professes to be, a *Handbook*, and an admirable one. It contains the results of the very latest researches, expressed in the briefest compass; and although of course specially addressed to students of chemistry, it has passages of universal interest when treating of the chemistry of agriculture and physiology. From these portions we will borrow an extract or so for the sake of those not likely to see the book.

EFFECT OF VEGETATION ON THE AIR.

"The various processes, constantly going on, of the decay of dead animals and vegetables, the respiration of animals, and combustion, are at every moment pouring carbonic acid into the air, and yet, in the free open atmosphere, the proportion of carbonic acid never increases, as it would do in a closed space, beyond the average of about $\frac{1}{1000}$ th part of the volume of the air. Now these processes not only produce carbonic acid, but also consume oxygen, and that in the same proportion, the oxygen they take up being equal in volume to the carbonic acid which it forms. And yet, not only does the proportion of carbonic acid in the air not increase, but that of the oxygen does not diminish. Evidently, therefore, some cause must be in operation, directly opposed to, and exactly balancing the processes of respiration, decay, and combustion. And such a process is that of vegetation, or the action of growing plants on carbonic acid and water under the influence of light, by which, as we have seen, these are decarboxidised, vegetable products are formed, and oxygen is given out. Thus the air is kept in a state of purity, and yet is constantly undergoing change; for as fast as respiration, decay, and combustion consume oxygen and form carbonic acid, vegetation consumes carbonic acid and produces oxygen. Any excess of carbonic acid instantly causes an increase of vegetation, and therefore of oxygen, as well as of food for animals. When animals, by this food, increase, they produce more carbonic acid, and so on, the oxygen circulating from the air to carbonic acid in the animal processes, and from carbonic acid, by means of plants, back to the air again.

"It is quite conceivable, that in the earlier geological periods, when, as it appears, warm-blooded animals did not exist, the air may have been unfit for them, by reason of its containing too much carbonic acid. But this, within certain limits, would be favourable to vegetation, and especially, as there is reason to believe, to that of cryptogamous plants, such as ferns and lycopodiaceae, and also the cycadaceae. The action of such plants growing with enormous luxuriance, and not balanced by animal life, would in time diminish the amount of carbonic acid, increasing at the same time that of oxygen in the air, till it became fit for the respiration of warm-blooded animals, and the carbon, thus removed from the air, would be stored up in the form of remains of these plants, protected from decay by being

covered with some rocky mass. In accordance with this idea, while the animals of the carbonaceous and other early periods seem to have been reptiles or fish, that is, such as required little oxygen, the vegetation, as found, partly decayed, in our coal-beds, seems to have been prodigiously luxuriant; and it is said that ferns and other similar plants, which abound in coal, really do grow most luxuriantly in an atmosphere charged with carbonic acid, to a much greater degree than air is. Be this as it may, vegetation would purify such an atmosphere, till warm-blooded animals and man could live in it; and then, the balance, once attained, would continue undisturbed as at the present day. In fact, air, taken from closed vessels, from the tombs of Egypt, 3000 years old, or the ruins of Herculaneum, 2000 years old, has been found as rich in oxygen as that of the present time.

Plants, then, obtain all their carbon, directly or indirectly, from the air: directly, by absorption through the leaves; indirectly, through the absorption of water by the roots, this water having dissolved some carbonic acid in passing through the air, and more in filtering through the soil, in which carbonic acid is constantly formed by the decay of organic matter. But this solution of carbonic acid has another and very important function to perform, namely, to dissolve earthy and alkaline phosphates and carbonates, and thus to supply the plant with its mineral food. Although, therefore, part of the wood, &c., of a plant may be formed from the carbonic acid entering by the roots, yet as plants give out from the roots a certain amount of carbon in the form of excretions, we find that the whole increase in the weight of carbon in a growing plant is really derived from the air by the leaves. The soil becomes richer in carbon rather than poorer, and thus the carbon of all crops, as far as its weight is concerned, comes from the air. There is no evidence that mould or humus ever enters the plant as such; but it is converted into carbonic acid, which enters by the roots and acts as a solvent for mineral salts. This, as we shall see, is the true reason why the presence of humus in the soil or in manure is advantageous. But direct experiments have proved, that plants can grow in perfection, and produce fertile seeds, in a soil destitute of humus or mould, provided it contain the necessary alkalies, phosphates, and other mineral salts, in a form adapted for entrance into the plant. In this case, the atmosphere easily supplies the whole of the carbon required, as well as the ammonia.

Let us now attend to the nitrogen of plants. This, as already stated, is supplied to wild plants entirely by the air, and, so far as we know, only in the form of ammonia. Some authors have held that nitric acid furnishes nitrogen to plants, and that this acid is formed in the air by thunder-storms, and carried down by the rain, and they point to the occurrence of nitric acid in springs in proof of this. Now, it is true that nitric acid is formed in thunder-storms, but in very minute quantity, whereas ammonia is, and must be, present in the air at all times. Indeed, there is reason to believe that the nitric acid of storms is produced by the oxidation of the ammonia of the air, as in nitrification, where ammonia is oxidised into nitric acid and water, $NH_3 + O_2 = NO_2 + 3H_2O$; so that, even if nitric acid did yield nitrogen to plants, that nitrogen would be derived from ammonia. This would account, too, for the small amount of nitric acid formed. For if it were produced by the action of electricity on the nitrogen and oxygen of the air, there seems to be no reason why it should not be formed in very large quantity; while ammonia forms less than $\frac{1}{1000}$ th of the air, perhaps much less. Nitric acid is only found in springs where decaying organic matter is near them, as in towns, and is formed from the ammonia produced in their decay, by the same process as in nitrification. Besides, while we have no proof that plants decompose nitric acid, which it is certainly possible they may do, we know that many plants, such as tobacco and sunflower, actually produce nitric acid, or, at least, do not destroy that which enters them.

The origin of the ammonia in the air is obvious. It is produced from the decay and putrefaction of dead animals and vegetables, the whole of their nitrogen rising into the air as carbonate of ammonia. The combustion of coal also yields it, and it is said that some ammonia is given out in the respiration or transpiration of animals. It is stated, that if the air of a crowded theatre be allowed to escape by a narrow opening above, while fresh air enters below, the air passing out is pungent from ammonia; but whether this be derived from the lungs or the skin is not known. But it is evident that the air must be continually receiving supplies of ammonia; and as plants cannot grow without it, and fix large quantities of it, they must be continually removing it from the air. Here, then, is a balance between vegetable life and animal life, supported by plants on the one hand, and decay on the other, similar to that above explained of the carbonic acid and oxygen; only the balance of nitrogen is single, while that of carbonic acid and oxygen is double. Ammonia, that is, its nitrogen, is taken up by plants, by them supplied to herbivorous animals, and by these to carnivorous animals; so that in this case vegetation and animal life act on the same side. And the decay or putrefaction or combustion of both vegetables and animals sends the whole of their nitrogen, in the form of ammonia, back to the atmosphere. This balance is as perfect as the former, and both combined keep the composition of the air perfectly uniform within certain limits."

SOMETHING FOR THE VEGETARIANS AND TEETOTALERS.

"Of all food, perhaps good bread, made from the whole meal of wheat, oats, or rye, is the most economical, since nature supplies in it the due proportion of sanguigenous, respiratory, and mineral matter. But since the fibre of flour is identical with that of flesh, and fat corresponds to a certain amount of starch, fat meat agrees closely with bread, and has a better proportion of ingredients than peas, beans, or lentils. Hence the doctrine of the vegetarians is founded on a mistaken assumption, that there is a radical difference between meat and vegetables. It is certain that the structure of man fits him for the use, though not the exclusive use, of animal food; and even the vegetarians do not exclude milk, cheese and eggs, all of which are animals; the first about equal to meat in sanguigenous value; the two last greatly exceeding it. A man may feed as fully, nay more fully, and form more blood on a vegetable diet, one of peas for example, than on one of very fat meat. There is no known difference in the power of forming blood, between flesh and bread, if the flesh be mixed with sufficient fat or some starch; and there is one reason why flesh should form part of man's food, besides that derived from the structure of his teeth and digestive organs, namely, that since the chief use of food is to supply the waste of muscle, the best substance for this must be the muscle of animals. The great error in diet is not that of eating flesh, but of eating too much flesh, or too much sanguigenous matter, whether animal or vegetable. And the only true principle of diet is to obtain the necessary amount of sanguigenous matter, of respiratory matter, and of mineral salts, no matter from what sources. In applying this rule to man, a mixed animal and vegetable diet is obviously the best; both as being in the end most economical, because flesh is nearest of all to what it

has to supply; and because, although fat can replace the starch of vegetables as a source of heat, the ashes of vegetables yield a more abundant supply of alkalies. The instinct of man agrees entirely with this view, and, like all one-sided and exclusive ideas, vegetarianism is inconsistent with nature. Still, it is certain that men can over-eat themselves more easily with animal than with vegetable food, and that they can live on vegetables alone. But they are not intended, by their structure, to do so, and even on vegetables may easily live too high, especially if milk, cheese, and eggs be added.

"The abuse of fermented liquors is hurtful in two ways; first, by the peculiar stimulus which alcohol, unless much diluted, exerts on the nervous system in some way unknown; and, secondly, by increasing the proportion of respiratory matter to sanguigenous far beyond the proper standard. By virtue of its strong attraction for oxygen, alcohol is first oxidised, while the food and tissues are imperfectly oxidised, and disease is thus induced. If the food already contain a full or large proportion of starch or fat, every drop of alcohol is hurtful; but when the food is too rich in sanguigenous matter, wine and beer are wholesome. In proof of the fact, that alcohol supplements the other respiratory food, it is observed that those who drink no wine consume far more bread, vegetables, rice, or puddings, than wine drinkers; and the good health enjoyed by the natives of wine and beer countries who use these liquors freely but not to excess, proves that alcohol is not essentially hurtful, when properly diluted, but acts as respiratory food. Those who take much fat, butter, or oil, cannot take wine, and feel no desire for it."

MAN A GREAT GALVANIC BATTERY.

"The remarkable fact already noticed, of the existence in all parts of the body of an alkaline liquid, the blood, and an acid liquid, the juice of flesh, separated by a very thin membrane, and in contact with muscles and nerve, seems to have some relation to the fact now established of the existence of electric currents in the body, and particularly to those which occur when muscles contract. The animal body may be regarded as a galvanic engine for the production of mechanical force. This force is derived from the food, and with food has been derived, as we have seen, from the solar rays. A working man, it has been calculated, produces in 24 hours an amount of heating or thermal effect equal to raising nearly 14 millions of lbs. to the height of one foot, heat being one form of mechanical effect. But, from causes connected with the range of temperature, he can only produce, in the form of actual work done, about as much mechanical effects as would raise 3,600,000 lbs. to the height of one foot, and that in 24 hours. Even this is a prodigious amount of force, and whether we regard it as derived from heat, electricity, or chemical action, it is ultimately derived from the luminous solar rays, on which vegetation depends."

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

Kirby's Bridgewater Treatise, on the Power, Wisdom, and Goodness of God, as manifested in the Creation of Animals, and in their History, Habit, and Instincts. New Edition, with Notes by Thomas Rymer Jones, F.R.S. In 2 vols. (Bohn's Scientific Library.) H. G. Bohn.

DEEPLY as we disapprove of the religious portions of works on "Natural Theology," and dangerous as we have shown them to be, not only to a proper religious tone of thought, but also to orthodoxy, there is such an endless charm in natural history that we cannot but welcome any works which treat of it with knowledge. Professor Rymer Jones has edited Kirby's celebrated *Bridgewater Treatise*, which Mr. Bohn here offers at a very moderate price, and we commend to all readers with a caution against the argument current through its pages.

The History of the Painters of All Nations. By M. Charles Blanc. Edited by Digby Wyatt. Part I. John Cassel.

FOR the present we content ourselves with announcing the publication of this ambitious work, reserving criticism for the time when more ample materials are before us. It is a translation of the work now in course of publication in Paris, written by Charles Blanc, the brother of Louis Blanc. The English version is executed by Mr. Peter Berlyn, and the whole is under the superintendence of Mr. Digby Wyatt. Each part is to be complete in itself, containing a memoir of the painter, and engravings of his most celebrated works. Judging from the specimen before us—Murillo—the design seems equal to the exigencies of the public. It will form a cheap and very handsome work.

Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, for the Useful encourage itself.—GORTLE.

[ART. XVI., on "Comte's Positive Philosophy," next week.]

THE DISCIPLINE OF ART.

LETTER III.—TO A—A.

Do you know a statue called *The Lizard Catcher*? It is that of a youth, who, if he were an Englishman, might be eighteen or nineteen, but who, being a Greek, is probably fifteen or sixteen. He is standing with his weight resting carelessly on one leg, his left arm resting against the trunk of a tree above his head, his right hand gently open, prepared to catch a lizard that is running up the trunk. His figure is slight, yet powerfully made; large in the chest, small in the hips, rounded and muscular, perfectly compacted at the joints. His countenance is placid, yet animated, passing from the sweetness of the child to the foreshadowed energy of the man. His mouth is gently smiling, while his eyes look steadily under sweeping eyebrows; his abundant hair waving into many curls, forms a natural garland, and chequers with rose-shaped shades the simple outlines of his face. Take him as he stands, and you find in him a perfect type of manhood in the bud, with all the faculties of humanity in their completest youth. A man with so ample a chest, and legs so beautifully fitted to the trunk and to themselves, could evidently run like a deer. So generous and so graceful a face could only be, where the nature was genial, affectionate, and graceful. The girl whom he loved would be the envy of her

companions. Let him be assaulted, and the fire of his nature would turn against the assailant, with limbs well able to cope in vigour and agility even against strength of more manly years. So completely formed a throat, mouth, and nose, indicate a fine voice. From such perfect action as his whole form displays, from the firm brow to the gently curved fingers, and the hips beautifully poised on that vigorous leg, it is quite clear that the brain must be in perfect order. He is given to no unhealthy appetites. No gourmand could have so compact a frame. His digestive apparatus must be in most perfect order. His palate must enjoy the food he eats, but as soon as nature is satisfied his appetite must close. He is the type and product of human nature in its most perfect condition; the child of affection, of beauty, and of vigour, himself possessing all.

You may take him as the standard of perfect art. There is no superfluity in his forms; there is individuality sufficient to stamp him as a real human being, and not an abstraction; but to attain the perfect expression in every part, each part is complete in itself, neither stunted nor overgrown. The feelings and the thoughts of such a being as he must be symmetrical and beautiful; but to express them by means of art, he must have this symmetrical and beautiful exterior. For its own purposes, art cannot be satisfied with less than he is; but in setting this perfect standard before us, you will observe, art appeals to the standard of natural feeling within ourselves. You cannot abstract from any one of his attributes without abstracting from this type;—you cannot withdraw from it, for example, the fire and promptitude of manly courage in action, without abating from the force and impressiveness of the type, without destroying part of that which art requires. You cannot have this sharply defined form,—those muscles swelling with force and energy to their full proportion, and confined to true symmetry, by the same force of organization,—without the action that calls them forth; that is, you cannot have it without the prompt, the energetic, sharp, ardent action which accompanies contest—the contest of the race, of the wrestling, if not contest of a more hazardous kind. You cannot have it, because you cannot press the muscles to their full action without there be a spontaneous and urgent impulse of the mind. Again, you cannot have a human being so perfect in his physical condition, so free in his outward action, with a corresponding force and freedom in his feelings and in his affections. The sweet enjoyment of his mouth, the force of his brow, the physical energy of his whole frame, indicate the highest capacity of enjoyment—a capacity accompanied by its co-ordinate impulse. You cannot abate from that capacity without abating proportionately from the fire and force of the type which is before us, making it so far tamer, less impressive, less intensely human. You must have complete and healthy humanity to form the type. The type itself suggests to the mind the functions of complete and healthy humanity, and, so to speak, not only familiarizes and reconciles the mind with these functions, but by sympathy calls them forth in the mind of the spectator.

I do not mean of course that, in contemplating the Lizard-catcher, the ideas of murder, or of unrestrained enjoyment, are in any degree suggested to the mind. Quite the reverse. The action of the youth is so complete in itself, that at the time of contemplation, unless by dint of some critical reflection, the mind is fully occupied with the present action. You get no further than the beauty of the form, and that gentle interest in the occupation of catching the lizard, which the sculptor has intended to raise in the mind: for, in this design, the aspect of the figure was the primary object; the action is slight and secondary. It inevitably happens that in contemplating a figure of this sort, and especially in contemplating many figures of this sort—such as the Genius of the Vatican, the young Apollo, the Sleep accompanying Death—each one repeating the idea of the rest in a new and varied form, the mind is attuned to sympathy with the nature of that which it contemplates; is trained to feel as the youth would feel in life. To form the type of perfect art, you must have all the resources and forces of nature with corresponding impulses and capacities; and then, *e converso*, the type of art becomes a monument, recalling to us the primary emotions and impulses of nature in its purest and most inartificial state. Thus, when we have become perfectly trained to that which we may call, with philological as well as æsthetical propriety, our most artificial condition, we are sent back to recal the most natural condition from which we started. Perfect art recalls us to simplest nature.

It is the same through all the arts: the most perfect and complete forms, those which by their power and beauty command the most absolute and enduring allegiance of the most cultivated audiences, are those also which most powerfully recal the aboriginal feelings. The greater poets, whose works continue to last as familiar books without any reference to the duration of time after their own life, are those which rest for their dramatic force on the simplest exhibition of the most natural feelings. I do not mean to say that the dramatical expression of these feelings may not be in the very highest degree cultivated and even complicated. Shakespeare, for example, if you are to take the drama as a mere representative or imitative art, must be justly said to have overlaid the expression of feeling in his characters with reflective thought and commentary; but it is a very literal and impotent notion of art which treats this running commentary as an objection. When Raphael portrays the liar Ananias, stricken down by the Divine wrath through the instrumentality of Peter, he not merely gives you the fatal denunciation of the apostle, and the writhing form of the stricken man, but the apostle near Peter, absorbed in a silent reference to heaven, the astonished and horror-stricken by-standers starting back

from the moral convulsion, are circumstances that fill up, with an explanation and commentary, the full sense to the spectator of that which has happened, more forcibly than the same completion could occur to any ordinary mind. In like manner, when Hotspur says, "Oh, who can hold a fire in his hand by thinking on the frosty Caucasus," he says more, perhaps, than would occur to the man himself, when told to treat a disaster by imagining it different. He brings illustrations to bear which the absorbed and angry mind would not stop to recal; he performs, so to speak, for the moment, the part both of the actor and spectator. But the illustration is so strictly pertinent to the truth of the feeling which is in action,—although drawn from an idea apart, it so completely sends the mind of the auditory back, with a strong sense of that main feeling, that instead of diverting the mind, and turning it away from the main idea, it, on the contrary, forces it back with redoubled sense of that main idea. Instead of breaking the unity, it renders the unity more intense; it drives it further in the mind of him who contemplates it. And you will observe, that with all this abundance, or even, as it has been called, *over-abundance* of art, the sole thing that is now before your mind, is one of the simplest feelings that can take possession of the heart, and one of the commonest—the sense that a great injury cannot be neutralized by imagining that it is not so. It is not necessary to recal the wrongs and angers of Achilles—the vicissitudes of Ulysses—the stories of love and arms amongst the Italians—the stories of conflict and vicissitude amongst the romantic Latin poets—the subjects of our own Spenser, our Chaucer: you can illustrate the idea faster than I can myself, with the recollections of your own mind.

In the midst of the most artificial community in the world; on a spot of ground heaped round and round, for miles on miles, with buildings the most alien from nature; in the midst of trade and law, police, and social customs the most removed from a state of nature that was ever witnessed; in the midst of the royal parish of St. James's, has stood for many years a large building, in itself one of the most artificial products found in the globe. It is very spacious, and planned on the most artful manner, to collect together a great crowd, and so to dispose it that each person should see and hear most completely all that is passing before it. In that house, three nights in the week, for some months during the year, is collected a multitude of people in the most artificial state, drawn from an aristocracy whose whole habit of life is an artifice, and filled up with professional people or wealthy traders whose very means of existence depend upon the complication of unnatural necessities. In that building, that concourse is collected to witness a kind of work which is commonly considered in its form the most artificial that art has attained to. The dialogue passes in music; the vicissitudes of society are arranged in the drama of that stage so as to fall in with exigencies of display and the musical arrangement; the kings and potentates of that stage hold an allegiance to the artificial concourse before them—there is a holy alliance to keep the face towards the foot-lights; the most revolutionary mob arranges itself in a semicircle, with the due proportion of basses, tenors, and trebles; amidst the crash of empires the rod of the conductor keeps everything in order the most exact, so that not a single string shall vibrate wrong, nor the most insensate demagogue depart from his order in the chord. Yet, what is the object of that assemblage and that complicated exertion? What is it from which the most masterly composer for that scene derives his power? It is uniformly from the very simplest feelings of which human nature is capable—love in its directest form, anger, ambition, glory. The love of a happy or unhappy couple; the tyranny of the tyrant; the ambition and courage of the soldier; the exulting admiration of the mob; the rage of the roused populace; the destructive fury of the demagogue; the superstition of the priest—such, and such only, constitute the subject-matter of that which artificial concourse on the stage is to lay before the artificial concourse in the body of the house. The artists on that stage, too, must be of a nature well endowed physically with the power of setting forth those feelings of ambition, love, anger, exultation; they must not only have energy sufficient for those functions, power of voice sufficient to utter, but they must have within themselves the aboriginal impulse so strong that they can throw the very soul of the feeling into the expression, and well knowing what that impulse is, set it forth with such force, such vibrating energy, and such genuine quality of the thing, that it shall be recognised immediately in the breasts of the numbers that hear, rouse the feeling within them, and make them acknowledge it.

Thus you see how trained bands of aboriginal savages are brought into the midst of the most artificial society in existence, precisely to recal the original impulses of our nature—to remind us at least of what they have been, so that we may not forget them. But I say to you that you cannot have that expression unless you have the spirit embodied in those artists, in that composer, in that painter, in that poet,—unless you have in them the first instincts of human nature, with the power of utterance full and strong. On the other hand, the most cultivated form of art, desired by the most artificial state of society, tested by the judgment of the most complicated education, demands that aboriginal form of instinct, and will not be satisfied without it. Simplest nature, and perfect art, reciprocally produce and require each other. I have now explained to you what I hold to be the relation of art and nature: it remains only to explain the method by which art exercises its discipline.

Your

THORNTON HUNT.

THE TIGER AND THE SYLPH.

AN APOLOGUE.

THERE was once an old Tiger, of the royal Bengal race, who lived in his jungle solitary, and yet happy. Life was not to him what it was to other Tigers, for he had suffered much, and seen the vanity of earthly jungles. He had views for the "elevation of his race," believing in the undeveloped capacity of Tigers for higher things. But he did nothing. He wanted the stimulus. He had lost his Tigress—she who would have sustained and comforted him in his "mission." A dreamy old Tiger he was—pensive, yet not unhappy.

A change came over him. He fell in love with a delicate sylph-like woman, who visited him in his jungle, and who enticed him by soft words and winning smiles to follow her wherever she went. A curious sight it was to see this old Tiger trotting by her side—not comprehending her, but mysteriously adoring her, the yearning of his dumb soul painfully visible in his green collapsing eyes. And she, too, was mysteriously attracted towards him. Not that she loved him. How could a woman stoop to a tiger? Yet she made him believe she loved him; her manner said it, and the foolish old beast believed her. Great is the coquetry of woman! no admiration comes amiss to it; and the admiration of this inarticulate, yearning, rugged beast, whose fierceness became gentleness to her, whose strength was laid at her feet, whose life seemed in her smile, was too pleasant for her to forego. She saw he loved her, and she led him on.

Surely it was not well for that young sylph to treat the poor brute so? She was young, and beautiful, and loved; he was old, and sad, and needing love. She opened the portals of a new life to him, but never meant to let him enter. At last she began to tremble at her success. She had made this Tiger her slave, and now her face grew pale at the vehemence of the passion she had aroused. She had suffered him to lick her hand, till he tasted of her blood, and then a sudden glare of the green eyes revealed the terrible nature she was playing with!

He felt that it was so. He knew the glare of his passionate eyes had betrayed him, and terrified her. His first thought was to spring upon her, and with one blow of his huge paw to crush the feeble life out of her. But if his first thought was one of hate, his second thought was one of love. He smothered a low growl, licked the dust from off her feet, gave one long, wistful, farewell look into the loved face, and slowly, sadly turned back to his jungle.

She felt a great relief when he was gone. She waltzed and sang with foolish men, and seldom gave a thought to the poor old Tiger, who once more solitary, but with the arrow in his heart, lived forlorn and silent in his jungle, thinking of the paradise he had seen only to yearn for and to lose.

In his declining years, he told the story to the indignant Tiger-youth of that day; and the wild deep roar that made the forest tremble when they heard this story, was the first proclamation of that eternal war which rages betwixt tigers and the sons of woman.

I found this apologue, written in quaint Spanish, on the fly-leaf of a volume of José Lusada, the old chronicler of *Las Indias*. It was barely decipherable in parts, as if the foolish old fellow had let the salt tears fall upon his own composition; and if I have rather freely paraphrased it, that was only because I despaired of giving the touching accents of the original. My own comment on the apologue is brief: "Served him right! With so many tigresses unwedded, what did the old fool want with a sylph?"

VIVIAN.

The Arts.

A PARTING GLANCE AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

A PARTING glance at the Exhibition confirms the impression which we had when our eyes first traversed its walls; that, although it is devoid of great pictures, it is far from being devoid of great promise; that it has, indeed, more of promise than many of its predecessors; and it also confirms our impression, that the vitality lies mainly in the spirit which has animated the Pre-Raphaelite school. The disruption of parties is observable in painting as well as in politics. The old mannerisms of history-painting and landscape, are at a discount, and even where the Pre-Raphaelite guide has not been followed, new movements are observable. Frith may be considered to have brought the careful imitative style of the characteristic English school to its perfection in his picture of "Pope and Lady Mary Wortley Montague;" but he has also endeavoured to pass beyond the aim of that school, which is to express life in its smaller traits, and has imparted greater freedom to the composition of his figures. The attitude of Lady Mary in particular is far less *set* than any figure of Wilkie's; it has the free play of the joints, which Hogarth's keen sense of expression enabled him to comprehend, in spite of his miserable drawing; Frith's drawing being much above the average of the English school. In the "Execution of Charlotte Corday," E. M. Ward has successfully aimed not only at local colour and costume, but at seizing the spirit of the time and place. He has fairly performed the work of *imagining* the scene as it may have passed, and has not merely set English figures in the situation of the French actors of that tragedy.

It is the same in landscape. While Stanfield has, in his principal Italian scene, retained that power of life which is necessarily aimed at by every scene painter who desires to succeed in his own branch, the spirit which animates Pre-Raphaelitism, arising spontaneously in a different walk of art, has impelled Redgrave to labour on behalf of

greater justice towards vegetative organization; and, in his "View of the Bay of a shady Pool" (22), he has introduced a novelty, the portraiture of the plant creation—an organic freedom which restores landscape painting from the washy generalism into which English mannerism has degenerated, to more of the conscientious portraiture at which the Italian masters aimed. Like them, though perhaps with an expanded idea of the subject, he aims at the characteristics of life. A certain stiffness in Redgrave's execution, and crudity of manner, belonging in part perhaps to a want of strength in the artist, and in part to the newness of his style, do not at all derogate from the spirit of our remarks. Anthony comes much nearer to the Pre-Raphaelite school, both in his greater force and in his defects. He despises, or cannot apprehend, the resources of chiaroscuro. Unlike the Pre-Raphaelites, Anthony is chargeable with slurring some parts of his subjects: this fact is strongly exemplified by his "Churchyard Scene," in the Suffolk-street Exhibition. The "Ferns and Beeches," in the Royal Academy, are much more complete, but the picture has eminently the leading defect which we have mentioned. The artist accepts a fragment of nature exactly as he supposes himself to see it; not reflecting that nature herself does not deal in fragments, and that when she is cut out in pieces for prolonged contemplation, which brings her within the domains of art, the laws of art are then needed to justify that transfer; and the resources of art, chiaroscuro especially, are required to give the spectator that point of view from which the artist contemplates the portion excised from nature.

In the portraits there is the same disposition to depart from the fashions, as they were bequeathed by Reynolds, and kept up by Lawrence. The aim is less to reduce the sitter to a particular *manner*, than to sink the manner, and bring the sitter before the spectator. At the utmost, however, art is but an approach towards nature, and is by no means an exact parallel to it; hence it is necessary to have some fixed style, or method, of determining the relation which the work of art bears to some particular aspect, or aspects of nature, either in succession or collectively. On the other hand, the younger artists feel very justly that the merely imitative reflex of the sitter at a particular moment, gives a far less perfect idea of the being to be represented than art can reach; and hence an effort to introduce a new spirit. In the portrait of Mrs. Coventry K. Patmore, on which we took the opportunity of venting our indignation in the strongest terms we could select, Millais, following the weaker dictate of Pre-Raphaelitism, has exaggerated merely the imitative view, and has endeavoured to fix the unfortunate subject of his operations in that purely mechanical mirror, which is so unjust to her amiable and intellectual qualities; for we believe most literally that the work of this admirable artist is a perfect libel on the original. Still the work exemplifies the struggle to escape from feeble imitativeness; that sprightly mockery which attains its perfection in the portrait of Grant. S. Laurence has long been labouring to introduce into English portraiture the modest dignity, the transparent breadth of colouring, and the traits of living vitality in repose, which distinguish the best masters of the Italian schools, and he has succeeded. The portrait of Henry Taylor, in the miniature-room, quiet and subdued as it is, is a far better reflex of life, both in the substance and in the spirit, than the sprightly mockery aforesaid, and it will be appreciated at a time when the fashion of dress and manners which lend a currency to the sprightly order of portraits shall have passed away, and have become as unintelligible to our children as the loveliness of our grandmothers is to us. The other portrait of Henry Taylor, by Watt, although conceived in a loose, magnified, Haydonesque style, altogether impertinent and irrelevant to the subject of an English gentleman in his dressing gown, is another testimony of the movement. Some foreign importations may serve as a memento to our pictorial revolutionists. Winterhalter, by borrowing the cultivated chiaroscuro, and graceful, though somewhat petty, composition of the lower Italian schools, in whose hands a picture became as finished and compact as a sonnet, shows how much cultivation may do with very little substance or spirit to work upon. Penetrate to the meaning of his picture from Count Roderic, and you find almost nothing in it; still it is a graceful composition, shaded with an atmosphere of chiaroscuro which endues it with a symmetrical unity, and gives to it an impressiveness wanting to many of the crude, unstudied pictures around.

On the other hand, two pictures from the barbaric regions of Russia, if they strike upon the palled sense of the pictorial schoolster, as somewhat rude and raw, have about them a freshness which might encourage our more timid artists of the schools. The "Russian Peasant Girl," by Zeleski, who reposes from her reaping; and "The Wet Nurse," in the performance of her functions (720, 881), have about them a dash of vitality, seldom attained by our more careful painters. Not that these pictures are without industry. The costume is well compiled, the figure is completed, and the idea comprehended and well worked out. But the artist is not always master of his pigments; we recognised here and there a grey belonging to the studio rather than to the limbs which it is intended to shade; and in the brighter parts there is a harshness somewhat startling; but the painter has attained his object, and places before you the rustic flesh and blood of unsophisticated nature, in a way which makes us understand why the artist is eminent amongst his countrymen, and which may encourage, as we have said, our tamer artists to escape from their routine of the studio.

The full life of the exhibition is still to be sought in the Pre-Raphaelite chiefs—in the crude vigour of Hunt; and in the perfect beauty, both in material elaboration and in sentiment, of Millais's "Catholic Girl."

MADEMOISELLE EMILIE VANDERMEERSCH.

THIS very fascinating young wizard-maiden has given two farewell *matinées*, before taking her marvellous little winged ministers into the country. A more refined and graceful, as well as curious and original entertainment, cannot be conceived; and we hope our country readers will take the first opportunity to enliven an evening at home with the charming presence of Mlle. Vandermeersch and her magic birds.

THE EDUCATION EMOTIONAL.—Whatever moral benefit can be effected by education, must be effected by an education which is emotional rather than preceptive. If, in place of making a child understand that this thing is right and the other wrong, you make it feel that they are so—if you make virtue loved and vice loathed—if you arouse a noble desire, and make torpid an inferior one—if you bring into life a previously dormant sentiment—if you cause a sympathetic impulse to get the better of one that is selfish—if, in short, you produce a state of mind to which proper behaviour is natural, spontaneous, instinctive, you do some good. But no drilling in catechisms, no teaching of moral codes, can effect this. Only by repeatedly awakening the appropriate emotions can character be changed. Mere ideas received by the intellect, meeting no response from within—having no roots there—are quite inoperative upon conduct, and are quickly forgotten upon entering into life.—*Social Statics.*

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	229	229	229	229	229	229
3 per Cent. Red.	101	101	101	101	101	101
5 per Cent. Con. An.	100	100	100	100	100	100
5 per Cent. Con. A.C.	100	100	100	100	100	100
5 per Cent. An.	100	100	100	100	100	100
Long An., 1850	6	6	6	6	6	6
India Stock						
Ditto Bonds, £1000	92	92	92	92	92	92
Ditto, under £1000						
£1000	76	76	76	76	76	76
Ditto, £500	76	76	76	76	76	76
Ditto, Small	72	72	72	72	72	72

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Belgian 4 per Cent.	96	Peruvian Bonds, 1849	100
Brazilian 5 per Cent.	102	Peruvian Acct., July 30	103
Brazilian New, 1852 & 93	101	Peruvian 3 per Cts. Def.	61
Buenos Ayres Bonds	78	Russian, 1822	119
Danish 3 per Cent., 1825	82	Russian 4 per Cts.	103
Danish 5 per Cent.	107	Sardinian Bonds	95
Dutch 2 per Cent.	82	Spanish Passives	6
Granada, ex Dec., 1849		Spanish 3 p. Cts. New	
coupon	21	Deferred	21
Granada Deferred	9	Venezuela Deferred	16
Mexican 3 per Cent.	25		

In the course of next month will be commenced, in our PORTFOLIO, the

"LETTERS OF A VAGABOND."

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. SHERIDAN SMITH.

The Public is respectfully informed that the above Theatre will open on next Monday Evening, July 26th, introducing Mr. BUCHANAN, the celebrated American Tragedian, who will make his first appearance in HAMLET, supported by Messrs. Tibbitt, F. Vining, Stuart, Belton, Suter, H. Mellon, Butler, Gilbert, Medallies Tennant, F. Huddart, and Adams. To conclude with (first time) an entirely new farce, entitled MRS. JOHNSON. Tomkins, Mr. Suter—Lushington, Mr. F. Vining—Lucy Somers, Mrs. Lewis—Polly, Miss Clara Tellett.—Mrs. Abbott, of the Broadway Theatre, New York, is also engaged, and will appear in the course of the week.

Great Reduction of Prices.—Stalls and Dress Circle, 5s.; Boxes, 3s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Second Price.—Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.; Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d.

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THE EDINBURGH MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.

No. 192, for JULY, 1852, contains the following Articles:—

1. Mr. Newport's Experiments on the Impregnation of the
Reptiles.
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